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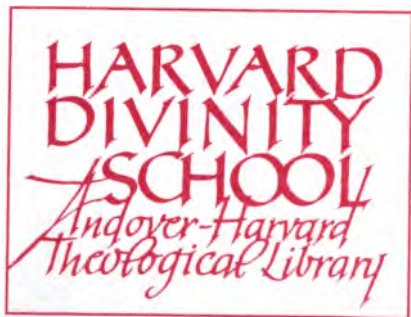
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The Book of Psalms

AND

The Free Church HYMN BOOK

Published by Authority of the

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THOMAS NELSON AND SONS,
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1882

THE PSALMS OF DAVID

IN METRE

1

- 1 THAT man hath perfect blessedness
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners' way,
Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair;
2 But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
on his law day and night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.
- 4 The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.
- 5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
- 6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

2

- 1 WHY rage the heathen? and vain
why do the people mind? [things
- 2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd,
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
- 3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.
- 4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
the Lord shall scorn them all.

- 5 Then shall he speak to them in
in rage he vex them shall. [wrath,
- 6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him
to be my King appointed;
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.
- 7 The sure decree I will declare;
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son; this day
I have begotten thee.
- 8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;
And, for possession, I to thee
will give earth's utmost line.
- 9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;
And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
- 10 Now therefore, kings, be wise; be
ye judges of the earth: [taught,
- 11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your mirth.
- 12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
bless'd all that on him stay.

3

- 1 O LORD, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.
- 2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.
- 3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.
- 4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd;
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord; save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

4

1 GIVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness;
Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou
enlarg'd me in distress. [hast

2 O ye the sons of men! how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

5 Offerings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladness I have found
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and
did most with them abound. [wine

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

5

1 GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice:
I early will direct
... pray'r to thee; and, looking up,
answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight;
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill-doers are thou hat'st;
6 Cutt'st off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise;
For them thou sav'st: let all that love
thy name in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield:
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

6

1 LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not;
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed sore; [make?
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.

5 Because those that deceased are
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows
Because of all mine enemies. [old,

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- 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously.
10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

- 1 In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul; and save
me, for thy mercies' sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do lie,
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim; with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now, depart from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard my
when I did mourn and cry. [voice,
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore
that en'mies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

7

- 1 O LORD my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes;
2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should, like a lion, tear,

- In pieces rending it, while there
is no deliverer.
3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands
iniquity there is:
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was I did free;)
5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself,
for my foes raging be;
And, to the judgment which thou
commanded, wake for me. [hast
7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou, therefore, for their sakes,
return
unto thy place on high.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge, JEHOVAH, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
9 O let the wicked's malice end;
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th' upright in
is my defence and stay. [heart,
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.
12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set:
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail, as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

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- 16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;
His vile dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
- 17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnify;
And will sing praise unto the name
of God that is most high.

8

- 1 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame. [mouth]
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings'
thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes' cause, that so thou
th' avenging foe restrain. [might'st]
- 3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
- 4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remember'd is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should'st be?
- 5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.
- 6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him
all under's feet didst lay; [lord,
- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray;
- 8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.
- 9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!

9

- 1 LORD, thee I'll praise with all my
thy wonders all proclaim. [heart,
- 2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name. [fell,
- 3 When back my foes were turn'd, they
and perish'd at thy sight: [cause;
- 4 For thou maintain'dst my right and
on throne sat'st judging right.
- 5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that
may never more be known. [they

- 6 O en'my! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them
is their memorial.
- 7 God shall endure for aye; he doth
for judgment set his throne;
- 8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
- 9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress'd.
- 10 And they that know thy name, in
their confidence will place: [thee
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill;
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.
- 12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then rememb'reth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his name.
- 13 Lord, pity me; behold the grief
which I from foes sustain;
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of
dost raise me up again: [death]
- 14 That I, in Sion's daughters' gates,
may all thy praise advance;
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.
- 15 The heathen are sunk in the pit
which they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.
- 16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners' hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
- 17 They who are wicked into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.
- 18 For they that needy are shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.
- 19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathen in thy sight:
- 20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. [men,

10

- 1 WHEREFORE is it that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thyself
when times so troublous are?
- 2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.
- 3 The wicked of his heart's desire
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
- 4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.
- 5 His ways they always grievous are;
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
- 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be;
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.
- 7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly;
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.
- 8 He closely sits in villages;
he slays the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.
- 9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take;
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
- 10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.
- 11 He thus hath said within his heart,
The Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
- 12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on high:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.
- 13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?

Because that God will it require
he in his heart denies.

- 14 Thou hast it seen; for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee;
thou art the orphan's stay.
- 15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one;
Do thou seek out his wickedness,
until thou findest none.
- 16 The Lord is king through ages all,
ev'n to eternity;
The heathen people from his land
are perish'd utterly.
- 17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear;
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and
thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear;
- 18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore;
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

11

- 1 I IN the Lord do put my trust;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird,
unto your mountain high?
- 2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.
- 3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
- 4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eyelids try
men's sons. The just he proves:
- 5 But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
- 6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners he shall rain: [storms,
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
- 7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight;
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

12

- 1 HELP, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;

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And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

- 2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
doth utter vanity :

They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

- 3 God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
tongues that speak proudly thus,

- 4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours : who's lord o'er us ?

- 5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

- 6 The words of God are words most pure ;
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

- 7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and
for ever from this race. [keep

- 8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

13

- 1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord ?
shall it for ever be ?

O how long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me ?

- 2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I ?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy ?

- 3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make :
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake :

- 4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail'd ;
And those that trouble me rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

- 5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon ;
My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.

- 6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

14

- 1 THAT there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :

They are corrupt, their works are vile ;
not one of them doth good.

- 2 Upon men's sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad,
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

- 3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone ;
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.

- 4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call ?

- 5 There fear'd they much ; for God is
the whole race of the just. [with

- 6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

- 7 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come :
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

15

- 1 WITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee ?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be ?

- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt ;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd ;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth ; and changeth not,
thought to his hurt he swear.

- 5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

16

- 1 LORD, keep me ; for I trust in thee.

- 2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach :

- 3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
to other gods that haste :

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make ;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion ;
The lot that fallen is to me
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell ;
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excel.

7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct ;
And in the seasons of the night
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set :
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest
Ev'n by my glory ; and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee ;
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life :
of joys there is full store
Before thy face ; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

17

1 LORD, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send :
Toward these things that equal are
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou
visit'st me
by night, thou didst me try,
Yet nothing found'st ; for that my
shall not sin, purpos'd I. [mouth

4 As for men's works, I, by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,

Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of those ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear :
That thou may'st hearken to my
to me incline thine ear. [speech,

7 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,
thou that, by thy right hand,
Sav'st them that trust in thee from
that up against them stand. [those

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep ;
in thy wings shade me close

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd ;
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compass'd ; and to
ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord :
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From meq, which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save, [Lord,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st : they children have
In plenty ; of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see ;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

18

1 THEE will I love, O Lord, my strength.

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford :

My God, my strength, whom I will
a buckler unto me, [trust,

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- The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r, is he.
- 3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
- 4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went;
5 Hell's sorrows me environed;
death's snares did me prevent.
- 6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
- 7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did
trembling upon it seiz'd: [shake,
The hills' foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.
- 8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
- 9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend;
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.
- 10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.
- 11 He darkness made his secret place:
about him, for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.
- 12 And at the brightness of that light,
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds pass'd away, hail-
and coals of fire did fly. [stones
- 13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hailstones and coals of fire.
- 14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
- 15 The waters' channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discover'd were,
and at thy nostrils' blast.
- 16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below;
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
- 17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
- 18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
- 19 He to a place where liberty
and room was hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliv'rance wrought.
- 20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repaid according to
my hands' pure innocence.
- 21 For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
- 22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.
- 23 Sincere before him was my heart;
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept myself
from mine iniquity.
- 24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
• appearing in his eye.
- 25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright:
- 26 Pure to the pure, froward thou
unto the froward wight. [kyth'st
- 27 For thou wilt the afflicted save
in grief that low do lie:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.
- 28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
- 29 By thee through troops of men I
and them discomft all; [break,
And, by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.
- 30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd;

The Book of Psalms.

- He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.
- 31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
- 32 'Tis God that girdeth me with
strength,
and perfect makes my way.
- 33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places. [arms]
- 34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces.
- 35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
- 36 And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
- 37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.
- 38 I wounded them, they could not rise;
they at my feet did fall. [war;]
- 39 Thou girdedst me with strength for
my foes thou brought'st down all:
- 40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies;
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.
- 41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save;
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
- 42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies;
And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lies.
- 43 Thou mad'st me free from people's
and heathen's head to be: [strife,
A people whom I have not known
shall service do to me.
- 44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
- 45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
- 46 God lives, bless'd be my Rock; the
of my health praised be. [God]
- 47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

- 48 He saves me from mine enemies;
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of violence set me free.
- 49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among;
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
- 50 He great deliverance gives his king:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.
- ### 19
- 1 THE heav'n's God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-works preach:
- 2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
- 3 There is no speech nor tongue to
which
their voice doth not extend:
- 4 Their line is gone through all the
earth,
their words to the world's end.
- In them he set the sun a tent;
- 5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man
to run his race rejoice. [doth]
- 6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again;
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
- 7 God's law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:
God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
- 8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart:
The Lord's command is pure, and
light to the eyes impart. [doth]
- 9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
- 10 They more than gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are: [gold,
Than honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.
- 11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

- 12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin :

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me :

Then, righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be.

- 14 The words which from my mouth
proceed,
the thought sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

20

- 1 JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send :
And let the name of Jacob's God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary :
From Sion, his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice : [fulfil
4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy ;
in our God's name we will
Display our banners : and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
6 Now know I God his king doth save :
he from his holy heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving
strength
by his own right hand giv'n.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon :
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord ; and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

21

- 1 THE king in thy great strength, O
shall very joyful be : [Lord,
In thy salvation rejoice
how vehemently shall he !
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have ;

And thou from him didst not with-
hold
whate'er his lips did crave.

- 3 For thou with blessings him pre-
of goodness manifold ; [vent'st
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give ;
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.
5 In that salvation wrought by thee
his glory is made great ;
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made ;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.
7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay ;
And through the grace of the most
shall not be mov'd away. [High
8 Thine hand shall all those men find
that en'mies are to thee ; [out
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out
of thee that haters be. [those
9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire ;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt
destroy,
their seed men from among :
11 For they beyond their might 'gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. [thee
12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
back,
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to fly against their face.
13 In thy great pow'r and strength, O
be thou exalted high ; [Lord,
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

22

- 1 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken ? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are ?

The Book of Psalms.

- 2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
- 3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israel's praise.
- 4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
- 5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
- 7 All that me see laugh me to scorn;
shoot out the lip do they; [me,
They nod and shake their heads at
and, mocking, thus do say,
- 8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
- 9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mother's breasts
thou me to hope didst make.
- 10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mother's belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
- 11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
- 12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
- 13 Their mouths they open'd wide on
upon me gape did they, [me,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
- 14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
- 15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd;
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
- 16 For dogs have compass'd me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd;
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare.
- 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.
- 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.
- 20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of
my darling set thou free. [dogs
- 21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
- 22 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are;
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
- 23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorify all ye
The seed of Jacob; fear him all
that Israel's children be.
- 24 For he despis'd not nor abhorr'd
th' afflicted's misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
- 25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.
- 26 The meek shall eat, and shall be
they also praise shall give [fill'd;
Unto the Lord that do him seek:
your heart shall ever live.
- 27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do:
- 28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations
the Governor he is.
- 29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship
all who to dust descend [shall:
Shall bow to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.
- 30 A seed shall service do to him;
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckon'd in ages all.
- 31 They shall come, and they shall de-
his truth and righteousness [clare
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

23

- 1 THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not
2 He makes me down to lie [want,
In pastures green : he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
- 3 My soul he doth restore again ;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark
yet will I fear none ill : [vale,
For thou art with me ; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
- 5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes ;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
- 6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me :
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

24

- 1 THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains ;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains .
- 2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
- 3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God ?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode ?
- 4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart
and unto vanity [is pure,
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole heart's desire.
- 7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high ;
ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

- 8 But who of glory is the King ?
The mighty Lord is this ;
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in
and strong in battle is. [might,
- 9 Ye gates, lift up your heads ; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
- 10 But who is he that is the King
of glory ? who is this ?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

25

- 1 To thee I lift my soul :
- 2 O Lord, I trust in thee :
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph o'er me.
- 3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all ;
But those that without cause trans-
let shame upon them fall. [gress,
- 4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord ;
thy paths, O teach thou me :
- 5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be :
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.
- 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving-kindnesses ; for they
have been of old for ever.
- 7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget :
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.
- 8 God good and upright is :
the way he'll sinners show.
- 9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now, for thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity ;
for it is very great.
- 12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve ?

The Book of Psalms.

Him shall he teach the way that he shall chuse, and still observe.

- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease ;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.
- 14 With those that fear him is
the secret of the Lord ;
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
- 15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set ;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
- 16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show ;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
- 17 My heart's griefs are increas'd :
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are ;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me :
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

- 1 To thee I lift my soul, O Lord :
- 2 My God, I trust in thee :
Let me not be ashamed ; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.
- 3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend :
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
- 4 Thy ways, Lord, shew ; teach me thy
paths :
- 5 Lead me in truth, teach me :
For of my safety thou art God ;
all day I wait on thee.
- 6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,

And loving-kindnesses ; for they
have been of old for ever.

- 7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins, remember'd be :
In mercy, for thy goodness' sake,
O Lord, remember me.
- 8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also :
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.
- 9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway :
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now, for thine own name's sake, O
I humbly thee entreat [Lord,
To pardon mine iniquity ;
for it is very great.
- 12 What man fears God ? him shall he
teach
the way that he shall chuse.
- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease ; his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.
- 14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his name ;
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
- 15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set ;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
- 16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon ;
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
- 17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart ;
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are ;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul ; O God,
do thou deliver me :
Let me not be ashamed ; for I
do put my trust in thee.

- 21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

26

- 1 JUDGE me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity :
I trusted also in the Lord ;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove ;
try heart and reins, O God :
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truth's paths I have trode.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone :
5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate ;
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify ;
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I :
7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well ;
Yea, in that place I do delight
where doth thine honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill :
10 Whose hands mischievous plots,
right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity :
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastness :
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

27

- 1 THE Lord's my light and saving
health,
who shall make me dismay'd ?
My life's strength is the Lord, of
then shall I be afraid ? [whom
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,

To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

- 3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is :
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
within God's house remain ;
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may rev'rently enquire.
5 For he in his pavilion shall
me hide in evil days ;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me :
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness ; I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee ;
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my
then unto thee reply [face,
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not thou thy face ;
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath : thou hast
an helper been to me.
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake :
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take. [leave,
11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine en'mies' will ;
for witnesses that lie
Against me risen are, and such
as breathe out cruelty.

- 13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had to see
The Lord's own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
- 14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

28

- 1 To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock;
hold not thy peace to me;
Lest like those that to pit descend
I by thy silence be.
- 2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thine holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
- 3 With ill men draw me not away
that work iniquity; [while in
That speak peace to their friends,
their hearts doth mischief lie.
- 4 Give them according to their deeds
and ills endeavoured:
And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
- 5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand
The Lord's own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
- 6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
- 7 The Lord's my strength and shield;
upon him did rely; [my heart
And I am helped: hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.
- 8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.
- 9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

29

- 1 Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord
with cheerfulness give ye.

- 2 Unto the Lord the glory give
that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness
unto JEHOVAH bow.
- 3 The Lord's voice on the waters is:
the God of majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
- 4 A pow'ful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most high;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.
- 5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
- 6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And, like to a young unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.
- 7 God's voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.
- 9 God's voice doth make the hinds to
it makes the forest baw: [calve,
And in his temple ev'ry one
his glory doth declare.
- 10 The Lord sits on the floods; the
sits King, and ever shall. [Lord
- 11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

30

- 1 LORD, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.
- 2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee,
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.
- 3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought
and rescu'd from the grave; [up,
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
- 4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when ye
his holiness record.
- 5 For but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lies:

- Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
- 6 In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shall me move.
- 7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosp'rous
turn'd into misery. [state
- 8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.
- 9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it? [Lord:
- 10 Hear, Lord, have mercy; help me,
11 Thou turned hast my sadness
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness;
- 12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be.
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.
- 31**
- 1 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteousness
do thou deliver me.
- 2 Bow down thine ear to me, with
send me deliverance: [speed
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.
- 3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own name's sake.
- 4 And sith thou art my strength, there-
pull me out of the net, [fore
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.
- 5 Into thine hands I do commit
my sp'rit: for thou art he,
O thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
- 6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
- 7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Consider'd hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities:
- 8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the en'my's hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
- 9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief consumed be.
- 10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail; and for my
consumed are my bones. [sin
- 11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproach'd of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw they from me
12 Ev'n so I am forgot, [fled.
As men are out of mind when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.
- 13 For slanders I of many heard;
fear compass'd me, while they
Against me did consult, and plot
to take my life away.
- 14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay;
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
- 15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands that mine enemies
and persecutors be.
- 16 Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies' sake.
- 17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
- 18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.
- 19 How great's the goodness thou for
them
that fear thee keep'st in store,

- And wrought'st for them that trust
the sons of men before! [in thee
20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from man's pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely
as in a tent, them hide. [shalt,
21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord:
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortify'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
I in my haste had said;
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to
with cries my moan I made. [thee
23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints;
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

32

- 1 O BLESSED is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavy lie,
So that my moisture turned is
in summer's drought thereby.
5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity.
I have not covered:
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.
6 For this shall ev'ry godly one
his prayer make to thee;
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.

- Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.
7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance
about shalt compass me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go;
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.
9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to
a bridle must command. [thee,
10 Unto the man that wicked is
his sorrows shall abound;
But him that trusteth in the Lord
mercy shall compass round.
11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

33

- 1 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
it comely is and right,
That upright men, with thankful
voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psaltery;
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.
3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skillfully;
4 For right is God's word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgment and to righteousness
a love he beareth still;
The loving-kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth
he all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap;
And in storehouses, as it were,
he layeth up the deep.

- 8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with rev'rence fear the Lord ;
Let all the world's inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
 - 9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay ;
Established it firmly stood,
whatever he did say.
 - 10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take ;
And what the people do devise
of none effect doth make.
 - 11 O but the counsel of the Lord
doth stand for ever sure ;
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.
 - 12 That nation blessed is, whose God
JEHOVAH is, and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
 - 13 The Lord from heav'n sees and be-
all sons of men full well : [holds
 - 14 He views all from his dwelling-place
that in the earth do dwell.
 - 15 He forms their hearts alike, and all
their doings he observes. [strength
 - 16 Great hosts save not a king, much
no mighty man preserves.
 - 17 An horse for preservation
is a deceitful thing ;
And by the greatness of his strength
can no deliv'rance bring.
 - 18 Behold, on those that do him fear
the Lord doth set his eye ;
Ev'n those who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
 - 19 From death to free their soul, in
life unto them to yield. [dearth
 - 20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord :
he is our help and shield.
 - 21 Sith in his holy name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
 - 22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.
- 34**
- 1 God will I bless all times ; his praise
my mouth shall still express.
 - 2 My soul shall boast in God : the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
 - 3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
 - 4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.
 - 5 They look'd to him, and lighten'd
not shamed were their faces. [were:
 - 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. [sav'd
 - 7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
 - 8 O taste and see that God is good :
who trusts in him is bless'd.
 - 9 Fear God, his saints : none that him
shall be with want oppress'd. [fear
 - 10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food :
But they that truly seek the Lord
shall not lack any good.
 - 11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear ;
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
 - 12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long ?
 - 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
 - 14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
 - 15 God's eyes are on the just ; his ears
are open to their cry.
 - 16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
 - 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear ;
And they out of their troubles all
by him deliver'd are.
 - 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit ;
To them he safety doth afford
that are in heart contrite.
 - 19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be ;
But yet at length out of them all
the Lord doth set him free.
 - 20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever can befall ;
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
 - 21 Ill shall the wicked slay ; laid waste
shall be who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems his servants' souls;
none perish that him trust.

35

- 1 PLEAD, Lord, with those that plead;
and fight
with those that fight with me.
- 2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
- 3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
- 4 Let them confounded be and sham'd
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt turn'd back be
and to confusion brought. [they,
- 5 Let them be like unto the chaff
that flies before the wind;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
- 6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipp'ry prove;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
- 7 For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause
for my soul digged it.
- 8 Let ruin seize him unawares;
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.
- 9 My soul in God shall joy; and glad
in his salvation be:
- 10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from
that is for him too strong; [him
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
- 11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
- 12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.
- 13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
- 14 Myself I did behave as he
had been my friend or brother;

I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

- 15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gath'ring themselves together;
Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather:
I knew it not; they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
- 16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash'd their teeth at me.
- 17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
destructions they intend [those
Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.
- 18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great;
And where much people gather'd are
thy praises forth will set.
- 19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoice o'er me;
Nor who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
- 20 For peace they do not speak at all;
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.
- 21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst
Ha, ha! our eye doth see. [me said,
- 22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. [peace;
- 23 Stir up thyself; wake, that thou
judgment to me afford, [may'st
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.
- 24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness;
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express:
- 25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.
- 26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast
with shame and scorn be clad.
- 27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, The Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servant's peace.

- 28 Thy righteousness shall also be declared by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee speak shall it all day long.

36

- 1 THE wicked man's transgression within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God is not before his eyes.
- 2 Because himself he flattereth in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found of his iniquity.
- 3 Words from his mouth proceeding are,
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
- 4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot:
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.
- 5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds:
- 6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:
Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
- 7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
men's sons their trust shall place.
- 8 They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfy'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.
- 9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee;
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.
- 10 Thy loving-kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow.
- 11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand;
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.
- 12 There fallen are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

37

- 1 FOR evil-doers fret thou not
thyself unquietly;
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
- 2 For, even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they;
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God; he'll give
thine heart's desire to thee.
- 5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.
- 6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display;
And he thy judgment shall bring
like noon-tide of the day. [forth
- 7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him who, prospering in his way,
success in sin doth get.
- 8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thyself in any wise,
that evil thou should'st do.
- 9 For those that evil-doers are
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord
the earth inherit shall:
- 10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
- 11 But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
- 12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth:
- 13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
- 14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
- 15 But their own sword, which they have
shall enter their own heart: [drawn,

The Book of Psalms.

- Their bows which they have bent shall
 and into pieces part. [break,
 16 A little that a just man hath
 is more and better far
 Than is the wealth of many such
 as lewd and wicked are.
 17 For sinners' arms shall broken be ;
 but God the just sustains.
 18 God knows the just man's days, and
 their heritage remains. [still
 19 They shall not be ashamed when they
 the evil time do see ;
 And when the days of famine are,
 they satisfy'd shall be.
 20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
 as fat of lambs, decay ;
 They shall consume, yea, into smoke
 they shall consume away.
 21 The wicked borrows, but the same
 again he doth not pay :
 Whereas the righteous mercy shews,
 and gives his own away.
 22 For such as blessed be of him
 the earth inherit shall ;
 And they that cursed are of him
 shall be destroyed all.
 23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord
 are ordered aright ;
 And in the way wherein he walks
 he greatly doth delight.
 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
 be cast down utterly ;
 Because the Lord with his own hand
 upholds him mightily.
 25 I have been young, and now am old,
 yet have I never seen
 The just man left, nor that his seed
 for bread have beggars been.
 26 He's ever merciful, and lends :
 his seed is bless'd therefore.
 27 Depart from evil, and do good,
 and dwell for evermore.
 28 For God loves judgment, and his
 leaves not in any case ; [saints
 They are kept ever : but cut off
 shall be the sinner's race.
 29 The just inherit shall the land,
 and ever in it dwell :
 30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom
 speak ;
 his tongue doth judgment tell.
 31 In's heart the law is of his God,
 his steps slide not away.
 32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
 and seeketh him to slay.
 33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
 nor leave him in his hands :
 The righteous will he not condemn,
 when he in judgment stands.
 34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
 and thee exalt shall he
 Th' earth to inherit ; when cut off
 the wicked thou shalt see.
 35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
 spread like a green bay-tree :
 36 He pass'd, yea, was not ; him I
 sought,
 but found he could not be.
 37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
 the man of uprightness ;
 Because that surely of this man
 the latter end is peace.
 38 But those men that transgressors are
 shall be destroy'd together ;
 The latter end of wicked men
 shall be cut off for ever.
 39 But the salvation of the just
 is from the Lord above ;
 He in the time of their distress
 their stay and strength doth prove.
 40 The Lord shall help, and them de-
 liver :
 he shall them free and save
 From wicked men ; because in him,
 their confidence they have.
 38
 1 In thy great indignation,
 O Lord, rebuke me not ;
 Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,
 in thy displeasure hot.
 2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
 thine hand doth press me sore :
 3 And in my flesh there is no health,
 nor soundness any more.
 This grief I have, because thy wrath
 is forth against me gone ;
 And in my bones there is no rest,
 for sin that I have done.
 4 Because gone up above mine head
 my great transgressions be ;
 And, as a weighty burden, they
 too heavy are for me.

- 5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.
- 6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
- 7 For a disease that loathsome is
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.
- 8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore,
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
- 9 O Lord, all that I do desire
is still before thine eye;
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
- 10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
- 11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore;
And those do stand aloof that were
kinsmen and kind before.
- 12 Yea, they that seek my lifelay snares:
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and de-
imagine all day long. [ceits
- 13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffer'd all to pass;
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not open'd was:
- 14 As one that hears not, in whose
are no reproofs at all. [mouth
- 15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
- 16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoice o'er me with pride;
And o'er me magnify themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
- 17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye:
- 18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.
- 19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfully
are greatly multiply'd.
- 20 And they for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withstood;
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

- 21 Forsake me not, O Lord; my God,
far from me never be.
- 22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

39

- 1 I SAID, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.
- 2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did myself restrain
From speaking good; but then the
increased was my pain. [more
- 3 My heart within me waxed hot;
and, while I musing was,
The fire did burn; and from my
tongue
these words I did let pass:
- 4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
- 5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth
mine age is in thine eye [mad'st;
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
- 6 Sure each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not
know
to whom it shall pertain.
- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fool's scorn make not me.
- 9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
- 10 Thy stroke take from me; by the
of thine hand I do pine. [blow
- 11 When with rebukes thou dost cor-
man for iniquity, [rect
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.
- 12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and pray's not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
- 13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

40

- 1 I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
- 4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
- 5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they
more
than can be number'd are.
- 6 No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire;
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-off'ring
thou
and burnt didst not require:
- 7 Then to the Lord these were my
I come, behold and see; [words,
Within the volume of the book
it written is of me:
- 8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.
- 9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
- 10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness;
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

- 11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain;
Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
- 12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more than hairs are on mine
thence is my heart dismay'd. (head,
- 13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
- 14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd, that wish me ill.
- 15 For a reward of this their shame
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha! to me.
- 16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide;
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnify'd.
- 17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

41

- 1 BLESSED is he that wisely doth
the poor man's case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
- 2 God will him keep, yea, save alive;
on earth he bless'd shall live;
And to his enemies' desire
thou wilt him not up give.
- 3 God will give strength when he or
of languishing doth mourn; (bed
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.
- 4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul; for why?
I have offended thee.
- 5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
- 6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words: but then his heart

- Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
- 7 My haters jointly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
- 8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to
he li'th, and shall not rise. [him:]
- 9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted high.
- 10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.
- 11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee;
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.
- 12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity;
And me before thy countenance
thou sett'st continually.
- 13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be bless'd for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

42

- 1 LIKE as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
- 2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in God's sight appear?
- 3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God? they say.
- 4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
With them into God's house I went
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the solemn holy days.
- 5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why in me so dismay'd?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

- 6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
- 7 At the noise of thy water-spouts
deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.
- 8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night; to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray:
- 9 And I will say to God my rock,
Why me forgett'st thou so?
Why, for my foes' oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
- 10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid;
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?
'tis daily to me said.
- 11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:
- For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

43

- 1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
- 2 For thou the God art of my strength;
why thrusts thou me thee fro'?
For th' enemy's oppression
why do I mourning go?
- 3 O send thy light forth and thy truth;
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
- 4 Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to
my harp I will employ. [praise]
- 5 Why art thou then cast down, my
soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art
disquieted in me? [thou]

Still trust in God ; for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have :
He of my count'nance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

44

- 1 O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hadst
ev'n in the days of old. [done,
- 2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place ;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.
- 3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save ;
But thy right hand, arm, counte-
for thou them favour gave. [nance ;
- 4 Thou art my King : for Jacob, Lord,
deliv'rances command.
- 5 Through thee we shall push down our
that do against us stand : [foes,
We, through thy name, shall tread
down those
that ris'n against us have.
- 6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
- 7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
- 8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy name.
- 9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame ;
And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
- 10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back ;
And they who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.
- 11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us ;
mong heathen cast we be.
- 12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell ;
their price enrich'd not thee.
- 13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near ;
Derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
- 14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make :
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

- 15 Before me my confusion
continually abides ;
And of my bashful countenance
the shame me ever hides :
 - 16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy ;
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
 - 17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee ;
Nor falsely in thy covenant
behav'd ourselves have we.
 - 18 Back from thy way our heart not
turn'd ;
our steps no straying made ;
 - 19 Tho' us thou brak'st in dragons' place,
and cover'dst with death's shade.
 - 20 If we God's name forgot, or stretch'd
to a strange god our hands,
 - 21 Shall not God search this out ? for he
heart's secrets understands.
 - 22 Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter-sheep.
 - 23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off ;
awake, why dost thou sleep ?
 - 24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face ?
forgett'st our cause distress'd,
 - 25 And our oppression ? For our soul
is to the dust down press'd :
- Our belly also on the earth
fast cleaving, hold doth take.
- 26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies' sake.

45

- 1 My heart brings forth a goodly thing ;
my words that I indite
Concern the King : my tongue's a
of one that swift doth write. [pen
- 2 Thou fairer art than sons of men :
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd ; God therefore thee
hath bless'd for evermore.
- 3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh ;
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy majesty.
- 4 For meekness, truth, and righteous-
in state ride prosperously ; [ness,
And thy right hand shall thee in-
in things that fearful be. [struc'

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- 5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart
of th' en'mies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
- 6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
a sceptre that is right.
- 7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.
- 8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
- 9 Among thy women honourable
kings' daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen
in gold of Ophir stand.
- 10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy father's house,
and people that are thine.
- 11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
- 12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offerings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall entreat.
- 13 Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.
- 14 She shall be brought unto the King
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following
shall unto thee be brought.
- 15 They shall be brought with gladness
and mirth on ev'ry side, [great
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
- 16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.
- 17 Thy name remember'd I will make
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

- 1 My heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
- 2 Thou'rt fairest of all men;
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
- 3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful majesty,
and in thy glory bright.
- 4 For meekness, truth, and right,
ride prosperously in state;
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
- 5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King;
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.
- 6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.
- 7 Thou lov'st right, and hat'st ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.
- 8 Of myrrh and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
- 9 And in thy glorious train
kings' daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.
- 10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.
- 11 Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be:
And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.
- 12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,

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And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

14 She cometh to the King
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers' stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

17 I will shew forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

46

1 God is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid;

2 Therefore, although the earth re-
we will not be afraid: {move,
Though hills amidst the seas be cast;

3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the
hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous
works
have by the Lord been wrought;

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
Will be exalted; I on earth
will be exalted high.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

47

1 ALL people, clap your hands; to God
with voice of triumph shout:

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue;
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chuse out for us shall he,
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding high.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise,
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For God is King of all the earth;
with knowledge praise express.

8 God rules the nations: God sits on
his throne of holiness.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly;
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why? the shields that do defend
the earth are only his:
They to the Lord belong; yea, he
exalted greatly is.

48

1 GREAT is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

- 2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.
 - 3 The Lord within her palaces
is for a refuge known.
 - 4 For, lo, the kings that gather'd were
together, by have gone.
 - 5 But when they did behold the same,
they, wond'ring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.
 - 6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possess'd with fear;
Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when she a child doth bear.
 - 7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind
break'st:
 - 8 As we have heard it told,
So, in the city of the Lord,
our eyes did it behold;
In our God's city, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
 - 9 We of thy loving-kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.
 - 10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earth's thy praise;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
 - 11 Because thy judgments are, made
let Sion mount rejoice; [known,
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerful voice.
 - 12 Walk about Sion, and go round; .
the high tow'rs thereof tell:
 - 13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;
That ye may tell posterity.
 - 14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore; he will
ev'n unto death us guide.
- 49**
- 1 HEAR this, all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell;
 - 2 Both low and high, both rich and
poor.
 - 3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:
My heart shall knowledge meditate.
 - 4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
 - 5 Amidst those days that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th' iniquity
shall compass me about.
 - 6 Whoe'er they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they
become exceeding rich: [are
 - 7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way;
Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransom pay,
 - 8 (Their soul's redemption precious is,
and it can never be,)
 - 9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
 - 10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish; and their wealth, when
to others they let go. [dead,
 - 11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling-places shall [house
Stand through all ages; they their
by their own names do call. [lands
 - 12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.
 - 13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom and their way;
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.
 - 14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And in the morning upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beauty from their dwelling
consume within the grave. [shall
 - 15 But from hell's hand God will me
for he shall me receive. [free,
 - 16 Be thou not then afraid when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on high:
 - 17 For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his days doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.
 - 18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live;
(And when thou to thyself dost well,
men will thee praises give;)

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- 19 He to his fathers' race shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge is
like beasts that perish quite.

50

- 1 THE mighty God, the Lord,
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall surely come;
keep silence shall not he:
Before him fire shall waste, great
shall round about him be. [storms
4 Unto the heavens clear
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may-judge his people all.
5 Together let my saints
unto me gather'd be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Isr'el hear,
speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testify;
God, ev'n thy God, am I.
8 I for thy sacrifice
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offrings, which to me
thou offer'dst ev'ry day.
9 I'll take no calf nor goats
from house or fold of thine:
10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known;
Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof, belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats' blood drink will I?

- 14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most High.
15 And call upon me when
in trouble thou shalt be;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, My laws and truth
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st
thou take
my cov'nant in thy mouth?
17 Sith thou instruction hat'st,
which should thy ways direct;
And sith my words behind thy back
thou cast'st, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother
speak'st,
thy mother's son dost shame.
21 Because I silence kept, [wrought;
while thou these things hast
That I was altogether like
thyself, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked, thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Whoso doth offer praise
me glorifies; and I
Will shew him God's salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

- 1 THE mighty God, the Lord, hath
and call'd the earth upon, [spoke,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection high
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall come, and shall no
be silent, but speak out: [more

- Before him fire shall waste, great
shall compass him about. [storms]
- 4 He to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below,
Shall call, that he his judgments may
before his people show.
- 5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.
- 6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come;
none else is judge but God.
- 7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify;
God, ev'n thy God, I am.
- 8 I for thy sacrifices few
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offer'd still.
- 9 I'll take no bullock nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine:
- 10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.
- 11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yield;
And I do challenge as mine own
the wild beasts of the field.
- 12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.
- 13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?
- 14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou:
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow:
- 15 And in the day of trouble great
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.
- 16 But God unto the wicked saith,
Why should'st thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?
- 17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction;

- And sith thou cast'st behind thy back,
and slight'st my words each one.
- 18 When thou a thief didst see, then
straight
thou join'dst with him in sin,
And with the vile adulterers
thou hast partaker been.
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
- 20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother
speak'st,
thy mother's son to shame.
- 21 These things thou wickedly hast
and I have silent been: [done,
Thou thought'st that I was like thy-
and did approve thy sin: [self,
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
- 22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
- 23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies:
I will shew God's salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.
- 51
- 1 AFTER thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
- 2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly
from mine iniquity: [wash
- 3 For my transgressions I confess;
my sin I ever see.
- 4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill;
That when thou speak'st thou may'st
and clear in judging still. [be just,
- 5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
- 6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me
within the hidden part. [know
- 7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;

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- Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
- 8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.
- 9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
- 10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
- 11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor
thy Holy Sp'rit away. [take
- 12 Restore me thy salvation's joy ;
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.
- 13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be ;
And those that sinners are shall then
be turned unto thee.
- 14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free ; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
- 15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened ;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
- 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
- 17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice :
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion, thine own hill :
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will. [please,
- 19 Then righteous offerings shall thee
and offerings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-off'rings, and with
shall on thine altar lay. [calves,

52

- 1 WHY dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill ?
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
- 2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

- 3 Ill more than good, and more than
thou lovest to speak wrong : [truth
- 4 Thou lovest all-devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
- 5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
- 6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall :
- 7 Lo, this the man is that did not
make God his strength at all :
But he in his abundant wealth
his confidence did place ;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.
- 8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green :
My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.
- 9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this :
I on thy name will wait ; for good
before thy saints it is.

53

- 1 THAT there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
- 2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.
- 3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone ;
And there is none that doeth good,
no, not so much as one.
- 4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call ?
- 5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling, all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid :
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatter'd all abroad ;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
- 6 Let Is'r'el's help from Sion come :
when back the Lord shall bring

His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

54

- 1 Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength :
- 2 My prayer hear, O God ; give ear
unto my words at length.
- 3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise ;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
- 4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold :
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.
- 5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay :
O for thy truth's sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
- 6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness ;
Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,
with praise I will confess.
- 7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities ;
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

55

- 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself
from my entreating voice :
- 2 Attend and hear me ; in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.
- 3 Because of th' en'my's voice, and for
lewd men's oppression great,
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.
- 4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart :
death's terrors on me fall.
- 5 On me comes trembling, fear and
o'erwhelmed me withal. [dread
- 6 O that I, like a dove, had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
- 7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay ;
- 8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to 'scape away.
- 9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide ;

For in the city violence
and strife I have espy'd.

- 10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round :
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
- 11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part ;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.
- 12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could ;
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
- 13 But thou, man, who mine equal,
guide,
and mine acquaintance wast :
- 14 We join'd sweet counsels, to God's
in company we past. [house
- 15 Let death upon them seize, and down
let them go quick to hell ;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
- 16 I'll call on God : God will me save.
- 17 I'll pray, and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon ;
and he shall hear my voice.
- 18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be
From battle that against me was ;
for many were with me.
- 19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode :
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
- 20 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand : [him
The covenant that he hath made,
by breaking he profan'd. [words,
- 21 More smooth than butter were his
while in his heart was war ;
His speeches were more soft than oil,
and yet drawn swords they are.
- 22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain ;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous
unmoved to remain. [man
- 23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destruction's dungeon dark
at last shall lay them low :

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days :
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

56

- 1 SHew mercy, Lord, to me, for man
would swallow me outright ;
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
- 2 They daily would me swallow up
that hate me spitefully ;
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.
- 3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee :
- 4 In God I'll praise his word ;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.
- 5 Each day they wrest my words ; their
thoughts
'gainst me are all for ill.
- 6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my soul to kill. [steps,
- 7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgments so ?
O God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw. [been
- 8 My wand'rings all what they have
thou know'st, their number took ;
Into thy bottle put my tears :
are they not in thy book ?
- 9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back ;
I know't, God is for me.
- 10 In God his word I'll praise ; his word
in God shall praised be.
- 11 In God I trust ; I will not fear
what man can do to me.
- 12 Thy vows upon me are, O God :
I'll render praise to thee.
- 13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
sav'd,
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be ?

57

- 1 Be merciful to me, O God ;
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend ; because my soul
doth put her trust in thee :
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,

Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

- 2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high ;
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
- 3 From heav'n he shall send down,
from his reproach defend [and me
That would devour me : God his
and mercy forth shall send. [truth
- 4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears
and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.
- 5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God ;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.
- 6 My soul's bowed down ; for they a
have laid, my steps to snare : [net
Into the pit which they have digg'd
for me, they fallen are.
- 7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,
O God ; I'll sing and praise.
- 8 My glory wake ; wake psalt'ry, harp ;
myself I'll early raise.
- 9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations sing will I : [Lord ;
- 10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.
- 11 O Lord, exalted be thy name
above the heav'ns to stand :
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

58

- 1 Do ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness ?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness ?
- 2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done ;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
- 3 The wicked men estranged are,
ev'n from the very womb ;
They, speaking lies, do stray as soon
as to the world they come.
- 4 Unto a serpent's poison like
their poison doth appear ;

Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear;

- 5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No, not though he most cunning
were,
and charm most wisely could.
- 6 Their teeth, O God, within their
break thou in pieces small; [mouth
The great teeth break thou out, O
of these young lions all. [Lord,
- 7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
- 8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone;
Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.
- 9 He shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
- 10 The righteous, when he vengeance
he shall be joyful then; [sees,
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.
- 11 So men shall say, The righteous man
reward shall never miss:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

59

- 1 My God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies;
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
- 2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
- 3 For, lo, they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord; not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
- 4 They run, and, without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help;
and do thou notice take.
- 5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,

To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

- 6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
- 7 Behold, they belch out with their
mouth,
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?
- 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at
and all the heathen mock. [them,
- 9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee;
for God is my high rock.
- 10 He of my mercy that is God
betimes shall me prevent;
Upon mine en'mies God shall let
me see mine heart's content.
- 11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them
O thou our shield and God. [down,
- 12 For their mouth's sin, and for the
that from their lips do fly, [words
Let them be taken in their pride;
because they curse and lie.
- 13 In wrath consume them, them con-
that so they may not be: [sume,
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th' earth's ends let them see.
- 14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
- 15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall
be satisfy'd with meat. [not
- 16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud;
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r, in troublous days.
- 17 O God, thou art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

60

- 1 O LORD, thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad;

The Book of Psalms.

- Thou justly hast displeased been ;
return to us, O God.
- 2 The earth to tremble thou hast made ;
therein didst breaches make :
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
- 3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent ;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
- 4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear ;
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.
- 5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right
and hear me when I call. [hand,
- 6 God in his holiness hath spoke ;
herein I will take pleasure :
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.
- 7 Gilead I claim as mine by right ;
Manasseh mine shall be ;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength ;
Judah gives laws for me ;
- 8 Moab's my washing-pot ; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw ;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
- 9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd ?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide ?
- 10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do ?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go ?
- 11 Help us from trouble ; for the help
is vain which man supplies.
- 12 Through God we'll do great acts ; he
tread down our enemies. [shall
- 61**
- 1 O God, give ear unto my cry ;
unto my pray'r attend.
- 2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

- 3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r ;
And for defence against my foes
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
- 4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide ;
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
- 5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear :
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.
- 6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the king shalt give :
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
- 7 He in God's presence his abode
for evermore shall have :
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him save.
- 8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name ;
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

62

- 1 My soul with expectation
depends on God indeed ;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
- 2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he :
He only is my sure defence ;
much mov'd I shall not be.
- 3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief ? ye shall all
Be slain ; ye as a tott'ring fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
- 4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency :
They joy in lies ; with mouth they
but they curse inwardly. [bless,
- 5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone ;
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
- 6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he ;
He only is my sure defence :
I shall not moved be.
- 7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure ;

- In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
- 8 Ye people, place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart;
God is our refuge high.
- 9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie;
In balance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
- 10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain;
On wealth set not your hearts, when
increased is your gain. [as
- 11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.
- 12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou according to his work
rewardest ev'ry one.

63

- 1 LORD, thee my God, I'll early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
wherein no waters be:
- 2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.
- 3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
- 4 I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.
- 5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful
sing praises unto thee: [lips
- 6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
- 7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy;
for thou mine help hast been.
- 8 My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
- 9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.
- 10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes' prey become.

- 11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopp'd
the mouth of liars all. [shall be

64

- 1 WHEN I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.
- 2 Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity:
- 3 Who do their tongues with malice
wet,
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:
- 4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
- 5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close do lay:
Together conference they have;
Who shall them see? they say.
- 6 They have search'd out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart, is deep.
- 7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly:
- 8 So their own tongue shall them con-
found;
all who them see shall fly.
- 9 And on all men a fear shall fall,
God's works they shall declare;
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.
- 10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all
in heart that are upright.

65

- 1 PRAISE waits for thee in Sion, Lord:
to thee vows paid shall be.
- 2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
- 3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:

But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

- 4 Bless'd is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st approach to thee,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfy'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.
- 5 O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.
- 6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength the hills.
- 7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and people's tumult, stills. [waves,
- 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.
- 9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it;
thou mak'st it rich to grow [par'st,
With God's full flood; thou corn pre-
when thou provid'st it so.
- 10 Her rigs thou wat'rest plenteously,
her furrows settalest:
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.
- 11 So thou the year most lib'rally
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lie;
The little hills on ev'ry side
rejoice right pleasantly.
- 13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

- 1 ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,
aloft your voices raise.

- 2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
and glorious make his praise.
- 3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou!
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shall be constrain'd to bow. [thee
- 4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy name.
- 5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see: [wrought
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.
- 6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had;
Ev'n marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad. [foot,
- 7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r;
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.
- 8 Ye people, bless our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise:
- 9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.
- 10 For thou didst prove and try us,
as men do silver try; [Lord,
- 11 Brought'st us into the net, and
bands on our loins to lie. [mad'st
- 12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our
heads;
and though that we did pass
Through fire and water, yet thou
us to a wealthy place. [brought'st
- 13 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy house;
to thee my vows I'll pay,
- 14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. [spake,
- 15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering
- 16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll
what he did for my soul. [tell
- 17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.
- 18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
- 19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayer's voice gave ear.

- 20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

67

- 1 LORD, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th' earth thy way, and nations
may know thy saving grace. [all
3 Let people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let them
praise thee, both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us bless; men shall him fear
unto earth's utmost end.

Another of the same.

- 1 LORD, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless;
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of thy face:
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known;
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the earth yield her increase;
God, our God, bless us shall.
7 God shall us bless; and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

68

- 1 LET God arise, and scattered
let all his en'mies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou
as fire melts wax away, [them;

Before God's face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

- 3 But let the righteous be glad:
let them before God's sight
Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.
4 To God sing, to his name sing praise:
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n, by his name
before his face rejoice. [JAH,
5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless;
God is the widow's judge, within
his place of holiness.
6 God doth the solitary set
in fam'lies; and from bands
The chain'd doth free; but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy people's face;
And when through the great wilder-
thy glorious marching was; [ness
8 Then at God's presence shook the
earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.
11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away;
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear, [gold
Whose wings with silver, and with
whose feathers cover'd are. [kings,
14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.
15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

The Book of Psalms.

- 16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for aye will make abode.
- 17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong;
In 's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.
- 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel; [Lord
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the
in midst of them might dwell.
- 19 Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God;
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
- 20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And unto God the Lord from death
the issues do belong.
- 21 But surely God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
- 22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the sea's devouring depths
them bring again I will;
- 23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be,
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same
the tongues thou mayest see.
- 24 Thy goings they have seen, O God;
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.
- 25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
- 26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord:
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.
- 27 With their prince, little Benjamin,
princes and council thereon
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's
and Napht'li's princes were.
- 28 Thy God commands thy strength;
make strong
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
- 29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.
- 30 The spearmen's host, the multitude
of bulls, which fiercely look,
Those calves which people have forth
O Lord our God, rebuke, [sent,
Till ev'ry one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God and King.
- 31 Those that be princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands;
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
- 32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.
- 33 To him that rides on heav'n's of
which he of old did found; [heav'n's,
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
- 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most high.
- 35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful,
Isr'el's own God is he, [Lord;
Who gives his people strength and
O let God blessed be. [pow'r:

69

- 1 SAVE me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.
- 2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.
- 3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
- 4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head
in number more they be:

The Book of Psalms.

- They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty : so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
- 5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not cover'd are from thee.
- 6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord God of hosts, for me.
- O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
- 7 For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
- 8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.
- 9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear ;
And the reproaches cast at thee
upon me fallen are.
- 10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
- 11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
- 12 The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake ;
They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
- 13 But, in an acceptable time,
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee :
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep ;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
- 15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows ;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
- 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good ;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies' multitude.
- 17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face :
I'm troubled, soon attend.
- 18 Draw near my soul, and I redeem ;
me from my foes defend.
- 19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace :
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.
- 20 Reproach hath broke my heart ; I'm
of grief : I look'd for one [full
To pity me, but none I found ;
comforters found I none.
- 21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat :
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
- 22 Before them let their table prove
a snare ; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.
- 23 Let thou their eyes so darken'd be,
that sight may them forsake ;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
- 24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation ;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
- 25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation ;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
- 26 Because him they do persecute
whom thou didst smite before ;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
- 27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness ;
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
- 28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite ;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
- 29 But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I ;
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.
- 30 The name of God I with a song
most cheerfully will praise ;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.
- 31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
- 32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give :
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.

The Book of Psalms.

- 33 For God the poor hears, and will not his prisoners condemn.
 34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas, him and all that move in them. [praise,
 35 For God will Judah's cities build, and he will Sion save,
 That they may dwell therein, and it in sure possession have.
 36 And they that are his servants' seed inherit shall the same;
 So shall they have their dwelling that love his blessed name. [there

70

- 1 LORD, haste me to deliver;
 with speed, Lord, succour me.
 2 Let them that for my soul do seek sham'd and confounded be:
 Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
 that in my hurt delight.
 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that their shaming to requite. [say,
 4 In thee let all be glad,
 and joy that seek for thee:
 Let them who thy salvation love say still, God praised be.
 5 I poor and needy am;
 come, Lord, and make no stay:
 My help thou and deliv'rer art;
 O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

- 1 MAKE haste, O God, me to preserve;
 with speed, Lord, succour me.
 2 Let them that for my soul do seek sham'd and confounded be:
 Let them be turned back, and that in my hurt delight. [sham'd,
 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that their shaming to requite. [say,
 4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
 and joy that seek for thee:
 Let them who thy salvation love say still, God praised be.
 5 But I both poor and needy am;
 come, Lord, and make no stay:
 My help thou and deliv'rer art;
 O Lord, make no delay.

71

- 1 O LORD, my hope and confidence is plac'd in thee alone;

- Then let thy servant never be put to confusion.
 2 And let me, in thy righteousness, from thee deliv'rance have:
 Cause me escape, incline thine ear unto me, and me save.
 3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which I ever may resort: [save,
 Thou gav'st commandment me to for thou'rt my rock and fort.
 4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands, hands cruel and unjust:
 5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope, and from my youth my trust.
 6 Thou from the womb didst hold me thou art the same that me [up;
 Out of my mother's bowels took;
 I ever will praise thee.
 7 To many I a wonder am;
 but thou'rt my refuge strong.
 8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy and honour all-day long. [praise
 9 O do not cast me off, when as old age doth overtake me;
 And when my strength decayed is, then do not thou forsake me.
 10 For those that are mine enemies against me speak with hate;
 And they together counsel take that for my soul lay wait.
 11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
 and take: none will him save.
 12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
 thy speedy help I crave.
 13 Confound, consume them, that unto my soul are enemies:
 Cloth'd be they with reproach and that do my hurt devise. [shame
 14 But I with expectation will hope continually;
 And yet with praises more and more I will thee magnify.
 15 Thy justice and salvation my mouth abroad shall show,
 Ev'n all the day; for I thereof the numbers do not know.
 16 And I will constantly go on in strength of God the Lord;
 And thine own righteousness, ev'n alone, I will record. [thine

- 17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
- 18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
- 19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O
who is like unto thee? [God,
- 20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore, to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
- 21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase, and far extend:
On ev'ry side against all grief
thou wilt me comfort send.
- 22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery:
Thou Holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.
- 23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises sound;
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
- 24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

72

- 1 O LORD, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.
- 2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
- 3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.
- 4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
the needy's children save;
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
- 5 They shall thee fear, while sun and
do last, through ages all. [moon
- 6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or show'rs on earth that fall.
- 7 The shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:

- He shall, while doth the moon en-
abundant peace maintain. [dure,
- 8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earth's utmost end.
- 9 They in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him must;
And they that are his enemies
shall lick the very dust.
- 10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.
- 11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall;
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
- 12 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
- 13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare;
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
- 14 Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.
- 15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold:
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.
- 16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake,
on Lebanon that be. [like trees
- The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.
- 17 His name for ever shall endure;
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be bless'd in him, and
all nations shall him call. [bless'd
- 18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
- 19 And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity:

The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.

73

- 1 YET God is good to Israel,
to each pure-hearted one.
- 2 But as for me, my steps near slipp'd,
my feet were almost gone.
- 3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.
- 4 For still their strength continueth
their death of bands is free. [firm ;
- 5 They are not toil'd like other men,
nor plagu'd, as others be.
- 6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about ;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
- 7 Their eyes stand out with fat ; they
have
more than their hearts could wish.
- 8 They are corrupt ; their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
- 9 They set their mouth against the
heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk ;
And their reproaching tongue
throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
- 10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about ;
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
- 11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know ?
Or, Can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below ?
- 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things ; they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
- 13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify ;
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
- 14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffer'd have ;
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

- 15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy children's generation,
behold, I should offend.
- 16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me ;
- 17 Till to God's sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
- 18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slipp'ry place upon ;
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
- 19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruin brought are they !
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.
- 20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise ;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
- 21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress :
- 22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
- 23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee :
Thou dost me hold by my right
and still upholdest me. [hand,
- 24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide ;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
- 25 Whom have I in the heavens high
but thee, O Lord, alone ?
And in the earth whom I desire
besides thee there is none.
- 26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never :
For of my heart God is the strength
and portion for ever.
- 27 For, lo, they that are far from thee
for ever perish shall ;
Them that a whoring from thee go
thou hast destroyed all.
- 28 But surely it is good for me
that I draw near to God :
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

74

- 1 O God, why hast thou cast us off ?
is it for evermore ?

The Book of Psalms.

- Against thy pasture-sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
- 2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon:
- The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
- 3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.
- 4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph thee before.
- 5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
- 6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
- 7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy name.
- 8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God within the land.
- 9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
- 10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy name?
- 11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of
might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out
for our deliv'rance' sake.
- 12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
- 13 The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part
asunder thou didst make:
And thou the dragons' heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
- 14 The leviathan's head thou brak'st
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live. [flood,
- 15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
- 16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
- 17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled ev'ry where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
- 18 That th' enemy reproach'd hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.
- 19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtle's soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
- 20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect:
for earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.
- 21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy name.
- 22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproach'd
still by the foolish one.
- 23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

75

- 1 To thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee;
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be.
- 2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,

The Book of Psalms.

- That I shall judgment uprightly
render to ev'ry one.
- 3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.
- 4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on high.
- 5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
with stubborn neck. But know,
That not from east, nor west, nor
promotion doth flow. [south,
- 7 But God is judge; he puts down one,
and sets another up.
- 8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:
'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.
- 9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacob's God will praise.
- 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just men's horns will raise.

76

- 1 In Judah's land God is well known,
his name's in Is'r'el great:
- 2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Zion is his seat.
- 3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
- 4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
- 5 Those that were stout of heart are
spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did
that were the men of might. [find,
- 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
- 7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd; and who is he [should
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
- 8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd
be heard;
the earth was still with fear,

- 9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.
- 10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
- 11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay:
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him;
for to be fear'd is he.
- 12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

77

- 1 Unto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry;
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
- 2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not; my grieved soul
did consolation shun.
- 3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whilst I did sore complain.
- 4 Mine eyes, debarr'd from rest and
thou makest still to wake; [sleep,
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.
- 5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.
- 6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart;
My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.
- 7 For ever will the Lord cast off,
and gracious be no more?
- 8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
- 9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies be
hath shut up in his wrath?
- 10 Then did I say, That surely this
is mine infirmity:
I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most High.

The Book of Psalms.

- 11 Yea, I remember will the works performed by the Lord :
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.
- 12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make ;
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
- 13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary ;
And what God is so great in pow'r
as is our God most high ?
- 14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong :
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.
- 15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring ;
To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.
- 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well ;
And they for fear aside did flee ;
the depths on trembling fell.
- 17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky ;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.
- 18 Thy thunder's voice amongst the
a mighty noise did make ; [heav'n
By lightnings lighten'd was the world,
th' earth tremble did and shake.
- 19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path ;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord ;
none knowledge thereof hath.
- 20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,
like to a flock of sheep ;
By Moses' hand and Aaron's thou
didst them conduct and keep.

78

- 1 ATTEND, my people, to my law ;
thereto give thou an ear ;
The words that from my mouth pro-
attentively do hear. [ceed
- 2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old ;
- 3 The same which we have heard and
and us our fathers told. [known,
- 4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity ;

- Them to the generation
to come declare will we :
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength, [done,
The wondrous works that he hath
we will shew forth at length.
- 5 His testimony and his law
in Isr'el he did place,
And charg'd our fathers it to show
to their succeeding race ;
- 6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know ;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show :
- 7 That they might set their hope in
and suffer not to fall [God,
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all :
- 8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race ;
A race not right in heart ; with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.
- 9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battle was,
they faintly turned back.
- 10 They brake God's cov'nant, and
in his commands to go ; [refus'd
- 11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.
- 12 Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld [pass ;
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.
- 13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to pass ;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.
- 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night, he did them guide.
- 15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,
as from great depths, supply'd.
- 16 He from the rock brought streams,
like floods
made waters to run down.
- 17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.
- 18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and, speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.

The Book of Psalms.

- 19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and, murmuring, said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
- 20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
- 21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth;
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
- 22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had; [mand,
- 23 Though clouds above he did com-
and heav'n's doors open made,
- 24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
- 25 Man angels' food did eat; to them
he to the full sent meat.
- 26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.
- 27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made
to rain down them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which li'th the shore along.
- 28 At his command amidst their camp
these show'rs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
- 29 So they did eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
- 30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their
which they did so require, [mouths,
- 31 God's wrath upon them came, and
the fattest of them all; [slew
So that the choice of Israel,
o'erthrown by death, did fall.
- 32 Yet, notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And though he had great wonders
wrought,
believ'd him not therefore:
- 33 Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste;
- And by his wrath their wretched
away in trouble past. [years
- 34 But when he slew them, then they
to seek him shew desire; [did
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.
- 35 And that the Lord had been their
they did remember then; [Rock
Ev'n that the high almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and spake but feignedly; [him,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lie.
- 37 For though their words were good,
their heart
with him was not sincere;
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.
- 38 But, full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
- 39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness!
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness!
- 41 Yea, turning back, they tempted
and limits set upon [God,
Him, who in midst of Is'r'el is
the only Holy One.
- 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy;
- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought;
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to pass had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of
which did them sore annoy; [flies,
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.

The Book of Psalms.

- 46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil ;
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts' spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores
he with the frost did blast :
- 48 Their beasts to hail he gave ; their
hot thunderbolts did waste. [flocks
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them
and indignation strong, [cast,
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
- 50 He to his wrath made way ; their soul
from death he did not save ;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
- 51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down ev'ry where ;
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
- 52 But his own people, like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made ;
And he, amidst the wilderness,
them, as a flock, did lead.
- 53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear ;
Whereas their en'mies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
- 54 To borders of his sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount which his right
for them had purchased. [hand
- 55 The nations of Canaan,
by his almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land ;
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.
- 56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still ;
And to observe his testimonies
did not incline their will :
- 57 But, like their fathers, turned back,
And dealt unfaithfully ;
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.
- 58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high ;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.
- 59 When God heard this, he waxed
wroth,
and much loath'd Isr'el then :
- 60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.
- 61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity ;
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
- 62 His people also he gave o'er
unto the sword's fierce rage :
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.
- 63 The fire consum'd their choice young
men ;
their maids no marriage had ;
- 64 And when their priests fell by the
sword,
their wives no mourning made.
- 65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake ;
And like a giant that, by wine
refresh'd, a shout doth make :
- 66 Upon his en'mies' hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall ;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.
- 67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse ;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse :
- 68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe
to be the rest above ;
And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
- 69 And he his sanctuary built
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.
- 70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make,
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take : [young,
- 71 From waiting on the ewes with
he brought him forth to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
his people, Jacob's seed.
- 72 So after the integrity
he of his heart them fed ;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

79

- 1 O God, the heathen enter'd have
thine heritage; by them
Defiled is thy house: on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
- 2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls; thy dear saints'
they gave to beasts to eat. [flesh]
- 3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
- 4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughingstock to them
that round about us be.
- 5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger
wilt thou still keep the same? [last?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame?
- 6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on those kingdoms which thy
have never call'd upon. [name]
- 7 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly;
And they his habitation
have caused waste to lie.
- 8 Against us mind not former sins;
thy tender mercies show;
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.
- 9 For thy name's glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us; for thy name's sake,
O purge away our sin.
- 10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known; [God?
When those who shed thy servants'
are in our sight o'erthrown. [blood]
- 11 O let the pris'n'r's sighs ascend
before thy sight on high;
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r
that are design'd to die.
- 12 And to our neighbours' bosom cause
it sev'n fold render'd be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they
O Lord, reproached thee. [have,
- 13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks always;

And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

80

- 1 HEAR, Isr'el's Shepherd! like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
- 2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's,
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation;
stir up thy strength and might.
- 3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
- 4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?
- 5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them
instead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears instead of drink thou giv'st
to them in measure great.
- 6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about;
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.
- 7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
- 8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
by thine outstretched hand;
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.
- 9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
- 10 The mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering; [shade,
Like goodly cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.
- 11 Upon the one hand to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th' other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.
- 12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and ta'en her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

- 13 The boar who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure;
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
- 14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, be-
and visit this thy vine: [hold,
- 15 This vineyard, which thine own right
hath planted us among; [hand
And that same branch, which for thy-
thou hast made to be strong. [self
- 16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.
- 17 O let thy hand be still upon
the Man of thy right hand,
The Son of man, whom for thyself
thou madest strong to stand.
- 18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.
- 19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

81

- 1 Sing loud to God our strength; with
to Jacob's God do sing. [joy
- 2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psalt'ry bring.
- 3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what
our feast appointed is: [day
- 4 For charge to Isr'el, and a law
of Jacob's God was this.
- 5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech
I did not understand. [I heard
- 6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
- 7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.
- 8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;

To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

- 9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown
thou bowing down shalt fall.
- 10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
- 11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.
- 12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered;
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.
- 13 O that my people had me heard,
Isr'el my ways had chose!
- 14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
- 15 The haters of the Lord to him
submission should have feign'd;
But as for them, their time should
for evermore remain'd. [have
- 16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

82

- 1 In gods' assembly God doth stand;
he judgeth gods among.
- 2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
- 3 Defend the poor and fatherless;
to poor oppress'd do right.
- 4 The poor and needy ones set free;
rid them from ill men's might.
- 5 They know not, nor will understand;
in darkness they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
- 6 I said that ye are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all:
- 7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
- 8 O God, do thou raise up thyself,
the earth to judgment call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

83

- 1 KEEP not, O God, we thee entreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
- 2 For, lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee
have lifted up the head.
- 3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
- 4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation,
That of the name of Isr'el may
no more be mention.
- 5 For with joint heart they plot, in
league
against thee they combine.
- 6 The tents of Edom, Ishm'elites,
Moab's, and Hagar's line;
- 7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
- 8 And Assur join'd with them, to help
Lot's children they conspire.
- 9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
- 10 And Sis'ra, which at En-dor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
- 11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all;
- 12 Who said, For our possession
let us God's houses take.
- 13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
- 14 As fire consumes the wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire,
- 15 Chase and affright them with the
and tempest of thine ire. [storm
- 16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.
- 17 Let them confounded be, and vex'd,
and perish in their shame:
- 18 That men may know that thou, to
whom
alone doth appertain
The name JEHOVAH, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

84

- 1 How lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
- 2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
yea faints, thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
hath purchased a nest;
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.
- 4 Bless'd are they in thy house that
dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
- 5 Bless'd is the man whose strength
thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways:
- 6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
- 7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Sion they appear
before the Lord at length.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;
O Jacob's God, give ear.
- 9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed ear.
- 10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in
My God's house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.
- 11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield:
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
- 12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

85

- 1 O LORD, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:

- Jacob's captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
- 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast cover'd from thine eyes.
- 3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and
turn'dst
from thy wrath's furiousness.
- 4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
- 5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
- 6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
- 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
- 8 I'll hear what God the Lord will
speak:
to his folk he'll speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.
- 9 To them that fear him surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
- 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually:
- 11 Truth springs from earth, and right-
eousness
looks down from heaven high.
- 12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;
our land shall yield increase:
- 13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

86

- 1 O LORD, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
- 2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that puts his trust in thee.
- 3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
- 4 Rejoice thy servant's soul; for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

- 5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive;
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.
- 6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my request attend:
- 7 In troublous times I'll call on thee;
for thou wilt answer send.
- 8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast
not any work is there. [done,
- 9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall
and worship rev'rently [come
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy name shall glorify.
- 10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done
Which are to be admir'd, and thou
art God thyself alone.
- 11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
may fear continually.
- 12 O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy name always:
- 13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest helk.
- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and v'ilent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and
before them have not set. [thee
- 15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
- 16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have;
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own handmaid save.
- 17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

87

- 1 UPON the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.

The Book of Psalms.

- 2 God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,
delights in Sion's gates.
- 3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
- 4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record :
Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia ;
this man was born therein.
- 5 And it of Sion shall be said,
This man and that man there
Was born ; and he that is most High
himself shall stablish her.
- 6 When God the people writes, he'll
count
that this man born was there.
- 7 There be that sing and play ; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

88

- 1 LORD God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
- 2 Before thee let my prayer come ;
give ear unto my cry.
- 3 For troubles great do fill my soul ;
my life draws nigh the grave.
- 4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
- 5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do lie ;
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
- 6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.
- 7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me press'd with all thy waves.
- 8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me ;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
- 9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully :
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.
- 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead ?
shall they rise, and thee bless ?
- 11 Shall in the grave thy love be told ?
in death thy faithfulness ?
- 12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness

- Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness ?
- 13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd ; my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
- 14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,
and hind'st thy face from me ?
- 15 Distress'd am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die ;
Thy terrors I have borne, and am
distracted fearfully.
- 16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go :
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
- 17 For round about me ev'ry day,
like water, they did roll ;
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.
- 18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love ;
And those that mine acquaintance
to darkness didst remove. [were,

89

- 1 God's mercies I will ever sing ;
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.
- 2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure ;
Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.
- 3 I with my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously ;
And to my servant, whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I ;
- 4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain,
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.
- 5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express ;
And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.
- 6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare ?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are ?
- 7 Great fear in meeting of the saints
is due unto the Lord ;
And he of all about him should
with rev'rence be ador'd.

The Book of Psalms.

- 8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee? who compass'd round
art with thy faithfulness.
- 9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
- 10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers'd thine enemies.
- 11 The heav'n's are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take; [own
The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
- 12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had;
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.
- 13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
- 14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place;
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
- 15 O greatly bless'd the people are
the joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
- 16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoice exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.
- 17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee;
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
- 18 For God is our defence; and he
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our almighty King.
- 19 In vision to thy Holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one;
- 20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with my holy oil my King
anointed him to be.
- 21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd
be;
mine arm shall make him strong.
- 22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
- 23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes;
I will them greatly plague who do
with hatred him oppose.
- 24 My mercy and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be;
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
- 25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
- 26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.
- 27 I'll make him my first-born, more
high
than kings of any land.
- 28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
- 29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.
- 30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way:
- 31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements;
- 32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
- 33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make.
- 34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
- 35 Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not lie;
- 36 His seed and throne shall, as the sun,
before me last for aye.
- 37 It, like the moon, shall ever be
establish'd stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.
- 38 But thou, displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loathe;

- With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
- 39 Thou hast thy servant's covenant
made void, and quite cast by;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth lie.
- 40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.
- 41 He to all passers-by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
- 42 Thou hast set up his foes' right hand;
mad'st all his en'mies glad:
- 43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to
in battle hast not made. [stand
- 44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;
- 45 Shorten'd his days of youth, and him
with shame thou cover'd hast.
- 46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy-
for ever, in thine ire? [self?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?
- 47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:
O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?
- 48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free?
- 49 Thy former loving-kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou?
- 50 Mind, Lord, thy servant's sad re-
how I in bosom bear [proach;
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
- 51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on;
Wherewith they have reproach'd thee
of thine anointed one. [steps
- 52 All blessing to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea, and amen.

90

- 1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-
in generations all. [place
- 2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;

- Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad;
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.
- 3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou say'st, Again,
ye sons of men, return.
- 4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.
- 5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carry'st them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.
- 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade.
- 7 For by thine anger we're consum'd,
thy wrath makes us afraid.
- 8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
- 9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
- 10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years, we see;
Or if, by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:
Yet doth the strength of such old
but grief and labour prove; [men
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
- 11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
- 12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear;
And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.
- 13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.
- 14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfy;
So we rejoice shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

The Book of Psalms.

- 15 According as the days have been,
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
- 16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants' face before;
And shew unto their children dear
thy glory evermore:
- 17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

91

- 1 HE that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the shade of him that is
th' Almighty shall abide.
- 2 I of the Lord my God will say,
He is my refuge still,
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.
- 3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtle fowler's snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.
- 4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.
- 5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light;
- 6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly;
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day openly.
- 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
- 8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.
- 9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High, is made by thee
thy habitation;
- 10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
no ill shall thee befall: [come,

- 11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he shall.
- 12 They in their hands shall bear thee
still waiting thee upon; [up,
Lest thou at any time should'st dash
thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the lion strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lions young.
- 14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free;
Because my great name he hath
I will him set on high. [known,
- 15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him;
I will be with him still
In trouble, to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
- 16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfy;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

92

- 1 To render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
due praise aloud to sing.
- 2 Thy loving-kindness to shew forth
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness
with pleasure ev'ry night,
- 3 On a ten-stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery,
And on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.
- 4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.
- 5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
thought
of thine a deep it is:
- 6 A brutish man it knoweth not;
fools understand not this.
- 7 When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace;
- It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:

- 8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High,
for ever to remain.
- 9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall;
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
- 10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high: thou with fresh oil
anoint me also shalt.
- 11 Mine eyes shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
- 12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
- 13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our God's holy place.
- 14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and aye be flourishing;
- 15 To shew that upright is the Lord:
he is a rock to me;
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

93

- 1 The Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with majesty most bright;
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also established,
that it cannot depart.
- 2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
- 4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea-billows are.
- 5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one
in faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

94

- 1 O LORD God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
- 2 Lift up thyself, thou of the earth
the sov'reign Judge that art;
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.
- 3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are
thus triumph haughtily?
- 4 How long shall things most hard by
be uttered and told? [them
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?
- 5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:
- 6 The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.
- 7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
- 8 Ye brutish people! understand;
fools! when wise will ye grow?
- 9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
- 10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?
- 11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern.
- 12 Bless'd is the man thou chas'tenest,
and mak'st thy law to learn: [Lord,
13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversity, [days
Until the pit be digg'd for those
that work iniquity.
- 14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quit and forsake will he:
- 15 But judgment unto righteousness
shall yet return again;
And all shall follow after it
that are right-hearted men.
- 16 Who will rise up for me against
those that do wickedly?

The Book of Psalms.

- Who will stand up for me 'gainst those
that work iniquity?
- 17 Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was sore oppress'd,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
- 18 When I had uttered this word,
(my foot doth slip away,)
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.
- 19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.
- 20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
- 21 Against the righteous souls they join,
they guiltless blood condemn.
- 22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.
- 23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin;
our Lord God shall them slay.

95

- 1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord :
come, let us ev'ry one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
- 2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.
- 3 For God, a great God, and great King,
above all gods he is.
- 4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
- 5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.
- 6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
our Maker let us fall.
- 7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to-day,
if ye his voice will hear,

- 8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation :
- 9 When me your fathers tempt'd and
and did my working see; {prov'd,
- 10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me.
- I said, This people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know :
- 11 To whom I swear in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

96

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord :
sing all the earth to God.
- 2 To God sing, bless his name, shew
his saving health abroad. [still]
- 3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare;
And unto all the people show
his works that wondrous are.
- 4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside.
- 5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear;
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
- 6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
- 7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
of people ev'ry tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.
- 8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
- 9 In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore;
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
- 10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall stedfastly
Be fix'd from moving; he shall judge
the people righteously.
- 11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoice;

Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

- 12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
that springeth of the earth :
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth
- 13 Before the Lord ; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he :
He'll judge the world with righteous-
the people faithfully. [ness,

97

- 1 God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoice each one. [right
- 2 Dark clouds him compass ; and in
with judgment dwells his throne.
- 3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about :
- 4 His lightnings lighten did the world ;
earth saw, and shook throughout.
- 5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away ;
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
- 6 The heav'ns declare his righteous-
all men his glory see. [ness,
- 7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be.
Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall :
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
- 8 Zion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were ;
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.
- 9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are ;
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
- 10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord :
his saints' souls keepeth he ;
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.
- 11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
- 12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice ;
express your thankfulness,
When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

98

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done :
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
- 2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known ;
His justice in the heathen's sight
he openly hath shown.
- 3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Isr'el's house hath been ;
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.
- 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise ;
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoice.
- 5 With harp, with harp, and voice of
unto JEHOVAH sing : [psalms,
- 6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord the King.
- 7 Let seas and all their fulness roar ;
the world, and dwellers there ;
- 8 Let floods clap hands, and let the
together joy declare hills
- 9 Before the Lord ; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he :
He'll judge the world with righteous-
his folk with equity. [ness,

99

- 1 Th' eternal Lord doth reign as king,
let all the people quake ;
He sits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.
- 2 The Lord in Zion great and high
above all people is ;
- 3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is holy) let them bless.
- 4 The king's strength also judgment
thou settlest equity : [loves ;
Just judgment thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.
- 5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and rev'rently do ye
Before his footstool worship him :
the Holy One is he.
- 6 Moses and Aaron 'mong his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his name : these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

- 7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak :
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
- 8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our
thou wast a God that gave [God ;
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
- 9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship : for the Lord
our God is holy still.

100.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
- 2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth
tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
- 3 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and bless his name al-
For it is seemly so to do. [ways,
- 5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

- 1 O ALL ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
- 2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
- 3 Know ye the Lord that he is God ;
not we, but he us made :
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
- 4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither :
To him express your thankfulness,
and bless his name together.
- 5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never ;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

101

- 1 I MERCY will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.

- 2 With wisdom in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
O when, in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come ?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.
- 3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be :
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
- 4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall ;
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.
- 5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily :
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.
- 6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me : he shall me
that walks in perfect way. [serve
- 7 Who of deceit a worker is
in my house shall not dwell ;
And in my presence shall he not
remain that lies doth tell.
- 8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I ;
All from God's city to cut off
that work iniquity.

102

- 1 O LORD, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee ;
- 2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me.
Give ear to me ; what time I call,
to answer me make haste :
- 3 For, as an hearth, my bones are burnt,
my days, like smoke, do waste.
- 4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered
Like very grass ; so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
- 5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin.
- 6 Like pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have been :

I like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan ;
- 7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house-top alone.

The Book of Psalms.

- 8 My bitter en'mies all the day
reproaches cast on me ;
And, being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.
- 9 For why ? I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep ;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
- 10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain ;
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.
- 11 My days are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass ;
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.
- 12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
- 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Sion yet ;
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
- 14 For in her rubbish and her stones
thy servants pleasure take ;
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.
- 15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy name ;
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
- 16 When Sion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In glory then and majesty
to men appear shall he.
- 17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard ;
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.
- 18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record :
So shall the people that shall be
created praise the Lord.
- 19 He from his sanctuary's height
hath downward cast his eye ;
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy ;
- 20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are :
- 21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same ;
- 22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.
- 23 My wonted strength and force he
abated in the way, [hath
And he my days hath shortened :
- 24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my days
take thou me not away :
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.
- 25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid ;
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
- 26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all ;
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall :
- Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,
and they shall changed be :
- 27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.
- 28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure ;
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

- 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee ;
- 2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me.
Hear when I call to thee ; that day
An answer speedily return :
- 3 My days, like smoke, consume away
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn
- 4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like grass doth fade :
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
- 5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin, [bones,
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my
- 6 The pelican of wilderness,
The owl in desert, I do match ;

- 7 And, sparrow-like, companionless,
Upon the house's top, I watch.
- 8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes :
The madmen are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.
- 9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread ;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
- 10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation :
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
- 11 My days are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly pass ;
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.
- 12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
- 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend :
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
- 14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
- 15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.
- 16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Sion he builds and repairs.
- 17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs :
Th' afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.
- 18 All times this shall, be on record :
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
- 19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on
high, [groan,
- 20 To hear the pris'n'r's mourning
And free them that are doom'd to die ;
- 21 That Sion, and Jerus'lem too,
His name and praise may well record,
- 22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
- 23 My strength he weaken'd in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
- 24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said :

- Thy years throughout all ages last.
- 25 Of old thou hast established
The earth's foundation firm and fast :
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have
made.
- 26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure ; [so ;
As vestures, thou shalt change them ;
And they shall all be changed sure :
- 27 But from all changes thou art free ;
Thy endless years do last for aye.
- 28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

103

- 1 O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord :
and all that in me is
Be stirred up his holy name
to magnify and bless.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.
- 3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive :
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down ;
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
and tender mercies crown :
- 5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfy thy mouth ;
So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,
renewed is thy youth.
- 6 God righteous judgment executes
for all oppressed ones.
- 7 His ways to Moses, he his acts
made known to Isr'el's sons.
- 8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
- 9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
- 10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
- 11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far ;
So great to those that do him fear
his tender mercies are :

- 12 As far as east is distant from
the west, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.
- 13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear;
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
- 14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
- 15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,
as flow'r in field he grows:
- 16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
It shall no more be known.
- 17 But unto them that do him fear
God's mercy never ends;
And to their children's children still
his righteousness extends:
- 18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
- 19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand;
And ev'ry thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.
- 20 O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord;
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
- 21 O bless and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his;
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
whate'er his pleasure is.
- 22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions ev'ry where.
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

104

- 1 Bless God, my soul. O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great;
With honour and with majesty
thou clothed art in state.
- 2 With light, as with a robe, thyself
thou coverest about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.
- 3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;

- Who doth the clouds his chariot make.
on wings of wind make way.
- 4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels sp'rits, doth make;
- 5 Who earth's foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
- 6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
- 7 But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay;
They at thy thunder's dreadful voice
did haste them fast away.
- 8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley-ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
- 9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
- 10 He to the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills:
- 11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fills.
- 12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall
their habitation, [have
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.
- 13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfy'd.
- 14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring;
- 15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart, [bread
Oil that his face makes shine, and
that strengtheneth his heart.
- 16 The trees of God are full of sap;
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.
- 17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chuse their nests to make;
As for the stork, the fir-tree she
doth for her dwelling take.
- 18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be;

The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern :

From him the sun his certain time
of going down doth learn.

20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forests creep abroad. [beasts

21 The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun doth rise, and home they
down in their dens they lie. [flock,

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the ev'ning ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works !
in wisdom wonderful

Thou ev'ry one of them hast made ;
earth's of thy riches full :

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which number'd cannot be, and
beasts

both great and small are there.

26 There ships go ; there thou mak'st to
that leviathan great. [play

27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. [may'st

28 That which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food ;

Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face ; they troubled
are,

their breath thou tak'st away ;
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quick'ning spirit thou send'st
then they created be ; [forth,

And then the earth's decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever :

The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look ;

And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live ;

And while I being have I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford ;
And as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.

O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

105

1 GIVE thanks to God, call on his name ;
to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms ; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy name
to glory do accord ;

And let the heart of ev'ry one
rejoice that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye :

His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath
which admiration breed ; [done,

His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed ;

6 O ye that are of Abr'ham's race,
his servant well approv'n ;

And ye that Jacob's children are,
whom he chose for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord our God ;

And his most righteous judgments
in all the earth abroad. [are

8 His cov'nant he remember'd hath,
that it may ever stand :

To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,

And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same :

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,

A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaan's land
for heritage to you ;

12 While they were strangers there, and
in number very few : [few,

18 While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode ; [land

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- And while through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad; [they
- 14 Yet, notwithstanding, suffer'd he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.
- 15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
- 16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread:
- 17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed;
Ev'n Joseph, whom unnat'rally
sell for a slave did they;
- 18 Whose feet with fetters they did
hurt,
and he in irons lay;
- 19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
- 20 Then sent the king, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be:
He that the people's ruler was
did send to set him free.
- 21 A lord to rule his family
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him of all that he possess'd
he did the charge commit:
- 22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land;
And he might teach his senators
wisdom to understand.
- 23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came;
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
- 24 And he did greatly by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.
- 25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants
to deal in subtilty. [were
- 26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one.
- 27 By these his signs and wonders great
in Ham's land were made known.
- 28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark;
his word they did obey.
- 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
- 30 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their kings. [frogs
- 31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
- 32 He hall for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
- 33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote;
trees of their coasts he rent.
- 34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound; [sum'd,
- 35 Which in their land all herbs con-
and all fruits of their ground.
- 36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
- 37 With gold and silver brought them
forth,
weak in their tribes were none.
- 38 Egypt was glad when forth they
their fear on them did light. [went,
- 39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
- 40 They ask'd, and he brought quails:
of heav'n he filled them. [with bread
- 41 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and
in deserts like a stream. [ran
- 42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abr'ham, thought.
- 43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness, forth he brought.
- 44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave;
That of the people's labour they
inheritance might have.
- 45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word;
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

106

- 1 GIVE praise and thanks unto the
for bountiful is he; [Lord,
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternity. [press?
- 2 God's mighty works who can ex-
or shew forth all his praise?
- 3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and justly do always.

The Book of Psalms.

- 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:
- 5 That I thy chosen's good may see,
and in their joy rejoice;
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.
- 6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been;
we have done wickedly. [Lord,
- 7 The wonders great, which thou, O
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet
they did not understand: [them
And they thy mercies' multitude
kept not in memory;
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
provok'd him grievously.
- 8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own name's sake;
That so he might to be well known
his mighty power make.
- 9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was: [wilderness,
Through depths, as through the
he safely made them pass.
- 10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save;
And from the en'my's cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes;
not one was left alive. [praise
- 12 Then they believ'd his word, and
to him in songs did give.
- 13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently;
- 14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
- 15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanness sent. [to
- 16 And against Moses in the camp
their envy did appear;
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
- 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
- 18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then;
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
- 19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
- 20 And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grass or hay.
- 21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their saviour been,
By whom such great things brought
they had in Egypt seen. [to pass
- 22 In Ham's land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, [works,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretch'd out at the Red sea.
- 23 Then said he, He would them destroy,
had not, his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
- 24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
- 25 But in their tents they murmured,
not heark'ning to the Lord.
- 26 Therefore in desert them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
- 27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
- 28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associate;
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.
- 29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
- 30 Then Phin'has rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease;
- 31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.
- 32 And at the waters, where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake:
- 33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utter'd with his lips
words unadvisedly.

The Book of Psalms.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay :
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn.
37 Their sons and daughters they to
in sacrifice did burn. [dev'ls
38 In their own children's guiltless blood
their hands they did imbrue,
Whom to Canaan's idols they
for sacrifices slew :
So was the land defil'd with blood.
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.
40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathen's hand ;
their foes did them command.
42 Their en'mies them oppress'd, they
made subject to their hand. [were
43 He many times deliver'd them ;
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry :
45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory ;
After his mercies' multitude
46 he did repent : And made
Them to be pitied of all those
who did them captive lead.
47 O Lord our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, Isr'el's God,
to all eternity :
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

107

1 PRAISE God, for he is good : for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let God's redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' en'my's hand did free ;
3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
from north, south, east, and west.

4 They stray'd in desert's pathless way,
no city found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk
that right is he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men !
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfy ;
With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in death's shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd :
11 Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most High :
12 Their heart he did bring down with
grief,
they fell, no help could have.
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from death's shade them take ;
These bands, wherewith they had
been bound,
asunder quite he brake.
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men !
16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear ;
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors ;
they to death's gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God ; he saves
them from their miseries. [them
20 He sends his word, them heals, and
from their destructions frees.

- 21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men !
- 22 And let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness ;
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.
- 23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
- 24 Within the deep these men God's
and his great wonders see. [works
- 25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rolling
aloft to swell and rise. [waves
- 26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again ; [depths
Their soul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
- 27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wit's end they be :
- 28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
- 29 The storm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will ;
So that the waves, which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
- 30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be :
So to the haven he them brings,
which they desir'd to see.
- 31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men !
- 32 Among the people gathered
let them exalt his name ;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.
- 33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness ;
- 34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.
- 35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings ;
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water-springs :
- 36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
- 37 There sow they fields, and vineyards
to yield fruits of increase. [plant,
- 38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.
- 39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
- 40 He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.
- 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries,
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
- 42 They that are righteous shall rejoice,
when they the same shall see ;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.
- 43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

108

- 1 My heart is fix'd, Lord ; I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
- 2 Awake up psaltery and harp ;
myself I'll early raise. [Lord ;
- 3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations sing will I :
- 4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
- 5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously ;
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.
- 6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be,
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
- 7 God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure ;
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.
- 8 Gilead I claim as mine by right ;
Manasseh mine shall be ;
Ephraim is of my head the strength ;
Judah gives laws for me ;
- 9 Moab's my washing-pot ; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw ;

- Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is man's aid.
13 Through God we shall do valiantly;
our foes he shall down tread.

109

- 1 O thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace;
2 For mouths of wicked men to speak
against me do not cease:
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me open'd be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love,
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him;
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.

- 12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the foll'wing age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his father's wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mother's sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
18 As cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oil, down let it go.
19 Like to the garment let it be
which doth himself array,
And for a girdle, wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward
that en'mies are to me,
And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciously.
21 But do thou, for thine own name's
O God the Lord, for me: [sake,
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost:
24 My knees through fasting weaken'd
my flesh hath fatness lost. [are,
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be;
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

- 26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord :
And, for thy tender mercy's sake,
safety to me afford :
- 27 That thereby they may know that
is thy almighty hand ; [this
And that thou, Lord, hast done the
they may well understand. [same,
- 28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
Lord,
bless thou with loving voice :
Let them asham'd be when they rise ;
thy servant let rejoice.
- 29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over ;
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.
- 30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord ;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
- 31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

110

- 1 THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
- 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the rod of thy great pow'r :
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the governor.
- 3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r shall come to thee,
In holy beauties from morn's womb ;
thy youth like dew shall be.
- 4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedec
thou art a priest for ever.
- 5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike
through
kings that do him withstand.
- 6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill : o'er many lands
he wound shall ev'ry head.

- 7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply ;
And, for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

111

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord : with my whole
I will God's praise declare, [heart
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
- 2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of ev'ry one
that doth therein take pleasure.
- 3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.
- 4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon :
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.
- 5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear ;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.
- 6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathen's heritage
upon them did bestow.
- 7 His handy-works are truth and right ;
all his commands are sure :
- 8 And, done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.
- 9 He sent redemption to his folk ;
his covenant for aye
He did command : holy his name
and rev'rend is alway.
- 10 Wisdom's beginning is God's fear :
good understanding they
Have all that his commands fulfil :
his praise endures for aye.

112

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. The man is
that fears the Lord aright, [bless'd
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
- 2 His seed and offspring powerful
shall be the earth upon :
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

- 3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.
- 4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be:
Compassionate, and merciful,
and righteous, is he.
- 5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
- 6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial
shall everlasting prove.
- 7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fix'd, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.
- 8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.
- 9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor;
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
- 10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

113

- 1 PRAISE God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lord's name praise.
- 2 Yea, blessed be the name of God
from this time forth always.
- 3 From rising sun to where it sets,
God's name is to be prais'd.
- 4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n's his glory rais'd.
- 5 Unto the Lord our God that dwells
on high, who can compare?
- 6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
- 7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low doth lie;
And from the dunghill lifts the man
oppress'd with poverty;
- 8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set;

- With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n princes great.
- 9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

114

- 1 WHEN Isr'el out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacob's house went out from
those
that were of language strange,
- 2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Isr'el make:
- 3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
- 4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hills skip'd to and fro. [lambs
- 5 O sea, why fiedst thou? Jordan,
why wast thou driven so? [back
- 6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?
- 7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth, tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear:
- 8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring;
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-spring.

115

- 1 Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercy's sake.
- 2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?
- 3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.
- 4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of men's hands they be.
- 5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see; [speak;
- 6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noses, but savour not;
- 7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;
nor speak they through their
throat.

- 8 Like them their makers are, and all on them their trust that build.
- 9 O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord, he is their help and shield.
- 10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord, their help and shield is he.
- 11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord, their help and shield he'll be.
- 12 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and he will bless us still :
He will the house of Isr'el bless, bless Aaron's house he will.
- 13 Both small and great, that fear the he will them surely bless. [Lord,
- 14 The Lord will you, you and your seed, aye more and more increase.
- 15 O blessed are ye of the Lord, who made the earth and heav'n.
- 16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns, are God's, but he
earth to men's sons hath giv'n.
- 17 The dead, nor who to silence go, God's praise do not record.
- 18 But henceforth we for ever will bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

116

- 1 I LOVE the Lord, because my voice and prayers he did hear.
- 2 I, while I live, will call on him, who bow'd to me his ear.
- 3 Of death the cords and sorrows did about me compass round ;
The pains of hell took hold on me, I grief and trouble found.
- 4 Upon the name of God the Lord then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
- 5 God merciful and righteous is, yea, gracious is our Lord.
- 6 God saves the meek : I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
- 7 O thou my soul, do thou return unto thy quiet rest ;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee his bounty hath exprest.
- 8 For my distressed soul from death deliver'd was by thee :
Thou didst my mourning eyes from my feet from falling, free. [tears,

- 9 I in the land of those that live will walk the Lord before.
- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake :
I was afflicted sore.
- 11 I said, when I was in my haste, that all men liars be.
- 12 What shall I render to the Lord for all his gifts to me ?
- 13 I'll of salvation take the cup, on God's name will I call :
- 14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord before his people all.
- 15 Dear in God's sight is his saints' death.
- 16 Thy servant, Lord, am I ;
Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's my bands thou didst untie. [son :
- 17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give, and on God's name will call.
- 18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord before his people all ;
- 19 Within the courts of God's own house, within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

117

- 1 O GIVE ye praise unto the Lord, all nations that be ;
Likewise, ye people all, accord his name to magnify.
- 2 For great to us-ward ever are his loving-kindnesses :
His truth endures for evermore,
The Lord O do ye bless.

118

- 1 O PRAISE the Lord, for he is good ;
his mercy lasteth ever.
- 2 Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy faileth never.
- 3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy lasteth ever.
- 4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
His mercy faileth never.
- 5 I in distress call'd on the Lord ;
the Lord did answer me :
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
- 6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid ;
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismay'd.

- 7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me : [them
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
- 8 Better it is to trust in God
than trust in man's defence ;
- 9 Better to trust in God than make
princes our confidence.
- 10 The nations, joining all in one,
did compass me about ;
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.
- 11 They compass'd me about ; I say,
they compass'd me about :
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.
- 12 Like bees they compass'd me about ;
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are : for them shall I
destroy in God's own name.
- 13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might
but my Lord helped me. [fall,
- 14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
- 15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health : the Lord's right
doth ever valiantly. [hand
- 16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on high ;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
- 17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
- 18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
- 19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness ;
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.
- 20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in. [heard'st,
- 21 Thee will I praise, for thou me
and hast my safety been.
- 22 That stone is made head corner-stone,
which builders did despise :
- 23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
- 24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
- 25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord ; I pray,
send now prosperity.

- 26 Blessed is he in God's great name
that cometh us to save :
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
- 27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise :
Bind ye unto the altar's horns
with cords the sacrifice.
- 28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt ;
my God, I will thee praise.
- 29 Give thanks to God, for he is good :
his mercy lasts always.

119

ALPH. *The 1st Part.*

- 1 BLESSED are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way ;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd ;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
- 3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.
- 4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
- 5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou would'st my ways direct !
- 6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
- 7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
- 8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I :
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2nd Part.*

- 9 By what means shall a young man
his way to purify ? [learn
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
- 10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
- 11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.

- 12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have :
14 More joy thy testimonies' way
than riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation ;
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set :
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3rd Part.

- 17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord ;
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.
23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sat :
But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my heart's delight,
thy testimonies be ;
And they, in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. The 4th Part.

- 25 My soul to dust cleaves : quicken me,
according to thy word. [heard'st :
26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know ;
So all thy works that wondrous are
I shall to others show.
28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief :

- To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be ;
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity :
Thy judgments that most righteous
before me laid have I. [are
31 I to thy testimonies cleave ;
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. The 5th Part.

- 33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I ;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.
35 In thy law's path make me to go ;
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed, incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity ;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach ;
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd ;
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. The 6th Part.

- 41 Let thy sweet mercies also come
and visit me, O Lord ;
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me ;
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly ;

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For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.

- 44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually.
- 45 And, sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.
- 46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd ;
- 47 And will delight myself always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
- 48 To thy commandments, which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will ;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7th Part.

- 49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.
- 50 This word of thine my comfort is
in mine affliction ;
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
- 51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride ; [stuff'd
Yet from thy straight commande-
I have not turn'd aside. [ments
- 52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and myself
by them comforted have.
- 53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.
- 54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.
- 55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy law.
- 56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

CHETH. The 8th Part.

- 57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did chuse, O Lord :
I have resolv'd, and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
- 58 With my whole heart I did entreat
thy face and favour free :
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.
- 59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try ;

And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

- 60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are ;
But hastily thy laws to keep
myself I did prepare.
- 61 Bands of ill men me robb'd ; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
- 62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.
- 63 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.
- 64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth :
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. The 9th Part.

- 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
- 66 Good judgment me, and knowledge
for I thy word believe. [teach,
- 67 Ere I afflicted was I stray'd ;
but now I keep thy word.
- 68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. [do'st :
- 69 The men that are puff'd up with pride
against me forg'd a lie ;
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.
- 70 Their hearts, through worldly ease
and wealth,
as fat as grease they be :
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.
- 71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
- 72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10th Part.

- 73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me : thy
to know give wisdom, Lord. [laws
- 74 So who thee fear shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
- 75 That very right thy judgments are
I know, and do confess ;
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.
- 76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,

As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they, without a cause,
With me perversely dealt: but I
will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11th Part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black, and parched with grief;
thy statutes not forget. [yet I

84 How many are thy servant's days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.

88 After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12th Part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast;

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.

91 This day they stand as thou or-
der for all thy servants be. [tain'dst;

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,

I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
they quick'ning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13th Part.*

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day:

98 It makes me wiser than my foes;
for it doth with me stay.

99 Than all my teachers now I have
more understanding far;
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandments.

101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.

102 I from thy judgments have not
swerv'd;
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.

104 I through thy precepts, that are
do understanding get; [pure,
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14th Part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.

107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:

In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will-off'rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:

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- And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.
- 109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
- 110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.
- 111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye;
for they my heart rejoice.
- 112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend;
That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15th Part.*

- 113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
- 114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
- 115 All ye that evil-doers are
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
- 116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and establish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
- 117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still;
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
- 118 Thou tread'st down all that love to
stray;
false their deceit doth prove.
- 119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
therefore thy law I love. [putt'st;
- 120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd;
And of thy righteous judgments,
my soul is much afraid. [Lord,

AIN. *The 16th Part.*

- 121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right;
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors' might.
- 122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant's surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
- 123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,

- The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.
- 124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.
- 125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.
- 126 'Tis time thou work, Lord; for they
made void thy law divine. [have
- 127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.
- 128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore;
And ev'ry false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

PA. *The 17th Part.*

- 129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.
- 130 The entrance of thy words gives
light,
makes wise who simple are.
- 131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.
- 132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who truly love.
- 133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still order'd be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.
- 134 From man's oppression save thou
so keep thy laws I will. [me;
- 135 Thy face make on thy servant shine;
teach me thy statutes still.
- 136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. *The 18th Part.*

- 137 O Lord, thou art most righteous;
thy judgments are upright.
- 138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
- 139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.
- 140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on
thy servant's love is set. [it

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- 141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure ;
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me :
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all :
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. The 19th Part.

- 145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. [hear ;
146 I cry'd to thee ; save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry :
For all mine expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word with careful mind
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving-kindness hear
my voice, that calls on thee :
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh ;
they from thy law are far :
151 But thou art near, Lord ; most firm
all thy commandments are. [truth
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20th Part.

- 153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set :
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me ;
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far ;
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be :

- According to thy judgments just,
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine ;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd ;
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law ! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure :
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. The 21st Part.

- 161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw :
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.
162 I at thy word rejoice, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love ; but lying all
I hate and do abhor.
164 Sev'n times a-day it is my care
to give due praise to thee ;
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be. [law ;
165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully ;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care ;
For all my works and ways each one
before thee open are.

TAU. The 22nd Part.

- 169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord :
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come :
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess ;

Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choice. [me:]

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

120

1 In my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From dying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace; but when I speak,
for battle they are keen.

121

1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The moon by night thee shall not
smite,
nor yet the sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall
preserve thee from all ill.
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

122

1 I joy'd when to the house of God,
Go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither:
To Isr'el's testimony, there
to God's name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the
thrones
of David's house, there stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
have still prosperity.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
8 Now, for my friends' and brethren's
Peace be in thee, I'll say. [sakes,
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good away.

123

1 O THOU that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants' eyes do look
their masters' hand to see,
As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be;
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

124

1 HAD not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say;
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay;
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:

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- 4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
- 5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.
- 6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
- 7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowler's snare;
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
- 8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAH'S name;
His name who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

- 1 Now Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd ;
- 2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey ;
- 3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem ;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
- 4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
- 5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
- 6 But bless'd be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not giv'n
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth,
and bloody cruelty.
- 7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free :
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.

- 8 Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

125

- 1 THEY in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Sion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
- 2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so,
from henceforth and for aye.
- 3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie ;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquity. [hands]
- 4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodness, Lord, impart ;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
- 5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men :
on Isr'el peace shall stay.

126

- 1 WHEN Sion's bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.
- 2 Then fill'd with laughter was our
our tongue with melody : [mouth,
They 'mong the heathensaid, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought.
- 3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.
- 4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
- 5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
- 6 That man who, bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
- 7 He doubtless, bringing back his
rejoicing shall return. [sheaves,

127

- 1 EXCEPT the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain :
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
- 2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,

To feed on sorrows' bread; so gives
he his beloved sleep.

- 3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
the womb's fruit his reward.
- 4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong men's hands prepar'd.
- 5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;
They unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

128

- 1 BLESS'D is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways;
- 2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.
- 3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
by thy house' sides be found:
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
- 4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.
- 5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
- 6 Thou shalt thy children's children see,
and peace on Israel.

129

- 1 ~~Of~~ did they vex me from my youth,
may Isr'el now declare;
- 2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
- 3 The plowers plow'd upon my back;
they long their furrows drew.
- 4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.
- 5 Let Zion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
- 6 As grass on houses' tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown;
- 7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
- 8 Neither say they who do go by,
God's blessing on you rest:
We in the name of God the Lord
do wish you to be blest.

130

- 1 LORD, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
- 2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.
- 3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?
- 4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
- 5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
- 6 More than they that for morning
my soul waits for the Lord; [watch,
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
- 7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be;
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
- 8 And from all his iniquities
he Isr'el shall redeem.

131

- 1 My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.
- 2 I surely have myself behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.
- 3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

132

- 1 DAVID, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon;
- 2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.
- 3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all;
- 4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eyelids slumber shall;
- 5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode;
A place of habitation
for Jacob's mighty God.
- 6 Lo, at the place of Ephrath
of it we understood;

And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.

- 7 We'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
- 8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.
- 9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.
- 10 For thine own servant David's sake,
do not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
- 11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
- 13 For God of Sion hath made choice;
there he desires to dwell.
- 14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;
for I do like it well.
- 15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
with bread will satisfy.
- 16 Her priests I'll clothe with health;
her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.
- 17 And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordain'd have I.
- 18 As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his en'mies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him flourish shall.

133

- 1 BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell!
- 2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
- 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
on Sion' hills descend:

For there the blessing God com-
life that shall never end. [mands,

134

- 1 BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
- 2 Your hands within God's holy place
lift up, and praise his name.
- 3 From Sion' hill the Lord thee bless,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

135

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, the Lord's name
praise;
his servants, praise ye God.
- 2 Who stand in God's house, in the
of our God make abode. [courts
- 3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
- 4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did chuse of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
- 5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord above all gods
in glory hath his seat.
- 6 What things soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
- 7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend;
With rain he lightnings makes, and
wind
doth from his treasures send.
- 8 Egypt's first-born, from man to beast
9 who smote. Strange tokens he,
On Phar'oh and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.
- 10 He smote great nations, slew great
- 11 Sihon of Heshbon king, [kings:
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaan's kingdoms bring;
- 12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel,
his chosen folk, should have.

The Book of Psalms.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continu'd be
to generations all.</p> <p>14 For why? the righteous God will
his people righteously; [judge
Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.</p> <p>15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mould.</p> <p>16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see; [speak;
17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in
their mouths no breathing be.</p> <p>18 Their makers are like them; so are
all that on them rely.</p> <p>19 O Isr'el's house, bless God; bless God,
O Aaron's family.</p> <p>20 O bless the Lord, of Levi's house
ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.</p> <p>21 And blessed be the Lord our God
from Sion's holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.</p> | <p>12 With stretch'd-out arm, and 'with
strong hand:
for his grace faileth never.</p> <p>13 By whom the Red sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever.</p> <p>14 And through its midst made Isr'el
for his grace faileth never. [pass:
15 But Phar'oh and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.</p> <p>16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.</p> <p>17 To him great kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.</p> <p>18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew:
for his grace faileth never.</p> <p>19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.</p> <p>20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.</p> <p>21 Their land in heritage to have:
(for mercy hath he ever.)</p> <p>22 His servant Isr'el right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.</p> <p>23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.</p> <p>24 And from our foes our freedom
wrought:
for his grace faileth never.</p> <p>25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.</p> <p>26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.</p> |
|---|---|
-
- ### 136

1 Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns
for mercy hath he ever. [high:
6 Who stretch'd the earth above the
for his grace faileth never. [sea:
7 To him that made the great lights
for mercy hath he ever. [shine:
8 The sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypt's first-born kill'd out-
for his grace faileth never. [right:
11 And Isr'el brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.

Another of the same.

1 PRAISE God, for he is kind:
His mercy lasts for aye.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

- 6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters' reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
- 7 Great lights he made to be;
For his grace lasteth aye:
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightesome day:
For certainly, &c.
- 9 Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.
- 10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.
- 11 Thence Isr'el out he brought;
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretch'd-out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.
- 13 The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still.
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.
- 15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud king Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.
- 16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
- 17 To him great kings who smote;
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew, and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.
- 19 Sihon the Am'rites' king;
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also, who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

- 21 Their land by lot he gave;
For his grace faileth never,
22 That Isr'el might it have
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.
- 23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
- 25 Who to all flesh gives food;
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n, for ever:
For certainly, &c.

137

- 1 By Babel's streams we sat and wept,
when Sion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we bang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.
3 For there a song required they,
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Sion sing.
- 4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing
within a foreign land?
5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let
if I do thee forget, [cleave,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
- 7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
who in Jerus'lem's day,
Ev'n unto its foundation,
Raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction;
Bless'd shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
- 9 Yea, happy surely shall he be
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

138

- 1 ~~There~~ will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy sanctuary.

I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnify'd
all thy great name above.

- 3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting soul with
strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
- 4 All kings upon the earth that are
shall give thee praise, O Lord;
When as they from thy mouth shall
thy true and faithful word. [hear
- 5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
- 6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.
- 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have:
'Gainst my foes' wrath thou 'lt stretch
thine hand;
thy right hand shall me save.
- 8 Surely that which concerneth me
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts; do not
thine own hands' works forsake.

139

- 1 O LORD, thou hast me search'd and
known.
- 2 Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
- 3 My footsteps, and my lying down,
thou compassed always;
Thou also most entirely art
acquaint with all my ways.
- 4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
- 5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.
- 6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
- 7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?

- 8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I lie.
- 9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea;
- 10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me
lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.
- 11 If I do say that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
- 12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.
- 13 For thou possessedst hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me,
When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.
- 14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully
and strangely made I am; [well
Thy works are marv'lous, and right
my soul doth know the same.
- 15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made; and in earth's lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
- 16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect;
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;

- Which after in continuance
were fashion'd ev'ry one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
- 17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be!
 - 18 If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
 - 19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloody men.
 - 20 Thy foes against thee loudly speak,
and take thy name in vain.
 - 21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise'
can I but grieved be?

- 22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold. [heart,
23 Search me, O God, and know my
try me, my thoughts unfold :
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me ;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

140

- 1 LORD, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence :
2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating ever ; [things
And they for war assembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue
their tongues they sharp do make ;
And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake. [hands,
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's
from vi'lent men me save ;
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords ; yea, they a net
Have by the way-side for me spread ;
they gins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art
my God : unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation :
A cov'ring in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant ;
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them cover'd be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established :

- Mischief shall hunt the vi'lent man,
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th' afflicted's cause
maintain, and poor men's right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy name ;
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

141

- 1 O LORD, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes ;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor,
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity ;
And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfy.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be ;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oil to me : [head ;
Such smiting shall not break my
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their judges down shall be
in stony places cast, [they
Then shall they hear my words ; for
shall sweet be to their taste.
7 About the grave's devouring mouth
our bones are scatter'd round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave
lies scatter'd on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be :
My soul do not leave destitute ;
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares
which they for me prepare ;
And from the subtle gins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do, by thine help, escape
the danger of them all.

142

- 1 I WITH my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request :
- 2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest.
- 3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my
sp'rit,
then well thou knew'st my way ;
Where I did walk a snare for me
they privily did lay.
- 4 I look'd on my right hand, and
view'd,
but none to know me were ;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
- 5 I cry'd to thee ; I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone ;
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
- 6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry :
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.
- 7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify :
The just shall compass me, when thou
with me deal'st bounteously.

143

- 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, attend my
and in thy faithfulness [suits ;
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
- 2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd :
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.
- 3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread :
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
- 4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly ;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.
- 5 I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works ; upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse.
- 6 My hands to thee I stretch ; my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.

- 7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails :
hide not thy face from me ;
Lest like to them I do become
that go down to the dust.
- 8 At morn let me thy kindness hear ;
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should
I lift my soul to thee. [walk :
- 9 Lord, free me from my foes ; I flee
to thee to cover me.
- 10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct :
Thy Sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
- 11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own name's sake ;
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.
- 12 And of thy mercy slay my foes ;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul : for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

- 1 OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require ;
And, in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And, in thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.
- 2 In judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor ;
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God :
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.
- 3 Behold, the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow :
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
- 4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd,
O'erwhelm'd is me within ;
My heart right sore perplex'd
And desolate hath been.

- 5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.
- 6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee, my help alone;
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh'd to be.
- 7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed;
For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need;
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.
- 8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.
- 9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.
- 10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.
- 11 O Lord, for thy name's sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me;
And, for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.
- 12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy;
For I thy servant am.

144

- 1 O BLESSED ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
- 2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,

- In whom I trust: who under me
my people makes to yield.
- 3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
- 4 Man is like vanity; his days,
as shadows, pass away.
- 5 Lord, bow thy heav'n's, come down,
touch thou
the hills, and smoke shall they.
- 6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter
them;
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
- 7 Thine hand send from above, me
save;
from great depths draw me out;
And from the hand of children
strange,
- 8 Whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
- 9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;
I on a ten-string'd instrument
will praises sing to thee.
- 10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings
salvation doth send;
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.
- 11 O free me from strange children's
hand,
whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.
- 12 That, as the plants, our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.
- 13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd; [streets
That our sheep thousands, in our
ten thousands they may yield.
- 14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out; and that our streets
may from complaints be free.
- 15 Those people blessed are who be
in such a case as this;
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

145

- 1 I'll thee extol, my God, O King ;
I'll bless thy name always.
- 2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy name for ever praise.
- 3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd ;
his greatness search exceeds.
- 4 Race unto race shall praise thy
works,
and shew thy mighty deeds.
- 5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record ;
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
- 6 Men of thine acts the might shall
show,
thine acts that dreadful are ;
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.
- 7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express ;
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
- 8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow ;
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
- 9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare ;
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are. [Lord,
- 10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O
and thee thy saints shall bless ;
- 11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express :
- 12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th' excellent
and glorious majesty.
- 13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
- 14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
- 15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good ;
And thou, in time convenient,
bestow'st on them their food :
- 16 Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the need
of ev'ry thing that lives.

- 17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
- 18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
- 19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear :
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
- 20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy :
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
- 21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish cease shall never :
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

- 1 O LORD, thou art my God and King ;
Thee will I magnify and praise :
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.
- 2 Each day I rise I will thee bless, [end
And praise thy name time without
- 3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is ;
His greatness none can comprehend.
- 4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by thee.
- 5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty ;
Thy wondrous works I will record.
- 6 By men the might shall be extoll'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord :
And I thy greatness will unfold.
- 7 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of thy goodness great ;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
- 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also ;
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
- 9 Good unto all men is the Lord :
O'er all his works his mercy is.
- 10 Thy works all praise to thee afford :
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall
bless.
- 11 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell :
- 12 That so men's sons his deeds may
know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

- 13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
- 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
- 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live,
And thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.
- 17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
- 18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
- 19 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
- 20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
- 21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll
frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

146

- 1 PRAISE God. The Lord praise, O my
- 2 I'll praise God while I live; [soul.
While I have being to my God
in songs I'll praises give.
- 3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,
in whom there is no stay:
- 4 His breath departs, to's earth he
turns;
that day his thoughts decay.
- 5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is stay'd: [high,
- 6 Who made the earth and heavens
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same;
who truth doth ever keep:
- 7 Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppress'd that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food;
God sets the pris'ners free.

- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their
sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.
- 9 The stranger's shield, the widow's
the orphan's help, is he: [stay,
But yet by him the wicked's way
turn'd upside down shall be.
- 10 The Lord shall reign for evermore:
thy God, O Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

147

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
- 2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.
- 3 Those that are broken in their heart,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
- 4 He counts the number of the stars;
he names them ev'ry one.
- 5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r;
his wisdom search can none.
- 6 The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts
the wicked to the ground.
- 7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks;
on harp his praises sound;
- 8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
- 9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.
- 10 His pleasure not in horses' strength,
nor in man's legs, doth lie.
- 11 But in all those that do him fear
the Lord doth pleasure take;
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
- 12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Sion, thy God confess:
- 13 For thy gates' bars he maketh strong;
thy sons in thee doth bless.

The Book of Psalms.

- 14 He in thy borders maketh peace;
with fine wheat filleth thee.
- 15 He sendeth forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.
- 16 Hoar-frost, like ashes, scatt'reth he;
like wool he snow doth give:
- 17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?
- 18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again;
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
- 19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
- 20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford;
For they his judgments have not
O do ye praise the Lord. [known.]

148

- 1 PRAISE God. From heavens praise the
in heights praise to him be. [Lord,
- 2 All ye his angels, praise ye him;
his hosts all, praise him ye.
- 3 O praise ye him, both sun and moon;
praise him, all stars of light.
- 4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and
above the heavens' height. [floods
- 5 Let all the creatures praise the name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
- 6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure;
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
- 7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons, and ev'ry deep:
- 8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
- 9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars high:
- 10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
- 11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
princes, earth's judges all:
- 12 Both young men, yea, and maidens
old men, and children small. [too,
- 13 Let them God's name praise; for his
alone is excellent: [name

His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

- 14 His people's horn, the praise of all
his saints, exalteth he;
Ev'n Isr'el's seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

- 1 THE Lord of heav'n confess,
On high his glory raise.
 - 2 Him let all angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.
 - 3 Him glorify
Sun, moon, and stars;
 - 4 Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.
 - 5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
 - 6 And from that place,
Where fix'd you be
By his decree,
You cannot pass.
 - 7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
 - 8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
 - 9 Praise ye his name,
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall;
 - 10 Beasts wild and tame;
All things that creep or fly.
 - 11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean or high;
 - 12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
 - 13 Exalt his name;
For much his fame
Should be extoll'd.
- O let God's name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky;
- 14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on high;
Ev'n those that be
Of Isr'el's race,
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

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- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise

The Book of Psalms.

- In the assembly of his saints
in sweet psalms do ye raise.
- 2 Let Isr'el in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Sion's children are
be joyful in their King.
- 3 O let them unto his great name
give praises in the dance;
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
- 4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be;
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautify.
- 5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoice:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
- 6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword;
- 7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.

- 8 And ev'n with chains, as pris'ners, bind
their kings that them command;
Yea, and with iron fetters strong,
the nobles of their land.
- 9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

150

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. God's praise
his sanctuary raise; [within
And to him in the firmament
of his paw'r give ye praise.
- 2 Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnify:
O praise him, as he doth excel
in glorious majesty.
- 3 Praise him with trumpet's sound: his
with psaltery advance: [praise
4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instru-
and organs, in the dance. [ments,
5 Praise him on cymbals loud: him
on cymbals sounding high. [praise
6 Let each thing breathing praise the
Praise to the Lord give ye. [Lord.

TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES, IN VERSE, OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF SACRED SCRIPTURE.

1

GENESIS I.

- 1 LET heav'n arise, let earth appear,
said the Almighty Lord:
The heav'n arose, the earth appear'd,
at his creating word.
- 2 Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep:
God said, "Let there be light:"
The light shone forth with smiling
and scatter'd ancient night. [ray,
- 3 He bade the clouds ascend on high;
the clouds ascend; and bear
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
and float upon the air.
- 4 The liquid element below
was gather'd by his hand;
The rolling seas together flow,
and leave the solid land.

- 5 With herbs, and plants, and fruitful
trees,
the new-form'd globe he crown'd,
Ere there was rain to bless the soil,
or sun to warm the ground.
- 6 Then high in heav'n's resplendent
he plac'd two orbs of light, [arch
He set the sun to rule the day,
the moon to rule the night.
- 7 Next, from the deep, th' Almighty
King
did vital beings frame;
Fowls of the air of ev'ry wing,
and fish of ev'ry name.
- 8 To all the various brutal tribes
he gave their wondrous birth;
At once the lion and the worm
sprung from the teeming earth.

The Book of Psalms.

- 9 Then, chief o'er all his works, below,
at last was Adam made;
His Maker's image bless'd his soul,
and glory crown'd his head.
- 10 Fair in th' Almighty Maker's eye
the whole creation stood.
He view'd the fabrick he had rais'd;
his word pronounc'd it good.

2 GENESIS xxviii. 20-22.

- 1 O God of Bethel! by whose hand
thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
hast all our fathers led:
- 2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now pre-
before thy throne of grace: [sent
God of our fathers! be the God
of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy cov'ring wings around,
till all our wand'rings cease,
And at our Father's lov'd abode
our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
our humble pray'rs implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
and portion evermore.

3 JOB i. 21.

- 1 NAKED as from the earth we came,
and enter'd life at first;
Naked we to the earth return,
and mix with kindred dust.
- 2 What'e'r we fondly call our own
belongs to heav'n's great Lord;
The blessings lent us for a day
are soon to be restor'd.
- 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
or sinks them in the grave:
He gives; and, when he takes away,
he takes but what he gave.
- 4 Then, ever blessed be his name!
his goodness swell'd our store;
His justice but resumes its own;
'tis ours still to adore.

4 JOB iii. 17-20.

- 1 How still and peaceful is the grave!
where, life's vain tumults past,

Th' appointed house, by Heav'n's de-
receives us all at last. [cree,
2 The wicked there from troubling
cease,
their passions rage no more;
And there the weary pilgrim rests
from all the toils he bore.

- 3 There rest the pris'ners, now releas'd
from slav'ry's sad abode;
No more they hear thy oppressor's
or dread the tyrant's rod. [voice
4 There servants, masters, small and
partake the same repose; [great
And there, in peace, the ashes mix
of those who once were foes.

- 5 All, levell'd by the hand of Death,
lie sleeping in the tomb;
Till God in judgment calls them forth
to meet their final doom.

5 JOB v. 6-12.

- 1 THOUGH trouble springs not from the
dust,
nor sorrow from the ground;
Yet ills on ills, by Heav'n's decree,
in man's estate are found.
- 2 As sparks in close succession rise,
so man, the child of woe,
Is doom'd to endless cares and toils
through all his life below.
- 3 But with my God I leave my cause;
from him I seek relief;
To him, in confidence of pray'r,
unbosom all my grief.
- 4 Unnumber'd are his wondrous works,
unsearchable his ways;
'Tis his the mourning soul to cheer,
the bowed down to raise.

6 JOB viii. 11-22.

- 1 THE rush may rise where waters flow,
and flags beside the stream;
But soon their verdure fades and dies
before the scorching beam:
- 2 So is the sinner's hope cut off;
or, if it transient rise,
'Tis like the spider's airy web,
from ev'ry breath that flies.
- 3 Fix'd on his house he leans; his house
and all its props decay:
He holds it fast; but, while he holds,
the tott'ring frame gives way.

The Book of Psalms.

- 4 Fair, in his garden, to the sun
his boughs with verdure smile;
And, deeply fix'd, his spreading roots
unshaken stand a while.
- 5 But forth the sentence flies from
Heav'n,
that sweeps him from his place;
Which then denies him for its lord,
nor owns it knew his face.
- 6 Lo! this the joy of wicked men,
who Heav'n's high laws despise:
They quickly fall; and in their room
as quickly others rise.
- 7 But, for the just, with gracious care,
God will his pow'r employ;
He'll teach their lips to sing his praise,
and fill their hearts with joy.

7 JOB ix. 2-10.

- 1 How should the sons of Adam's race,
be pure before their God?
If he contends in righteousness,
we sink beneath his rod.
- 2 If he should mark my words and
thoughts
with strict inquiring eyes,
Could I for one of thousand faults
the least excuse devise?
- 3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wise;
who dares with him contend?
Or who, that tries th' unequal strife,
shall prosper in the end?
- 4 He makes the mountains feel his wrath,
and their old seats forsake;
The trembling earth deserts her place,
and all her pillars shake.
- 5 He bids the sun forbear to rise;
th' obedient sun forbears:
His hand with sackcloth spreads the
and seals up all the stars. [skies,
- 6 He walks upon the raging sea;
flies on the stormy wind:
None can explore his wondrous way,
or his dark footsteps find.

8 JOB xiv. 1-15.

- 1 Few are thy days, and full of woe,
O man, of woman born!
Thy doom is written, "Dust thou art,
"and shalt to dust return."
Behold the emblem of thy state
in flow'rs that bloom and die,

- Or in the shadow's fleeting form,
that mocks the gazer's eye.
- 3 Guilty and frail, how shalt thou stand
before thy sov'reign Lord?
Can troubled and polluted springs
a hallow'd stream afford?
- 4 Determin'd are the days that fly
successive o'er thy head;
The number'd hour is on the wing
that lays thee with the dead.
- 5 Great God! afflict not in thy wrath
the short allotted span,
That bounds the few and weary days
of pilgrimage to man.
- 6 All nature dies, and lives again:
the flow'r that paints the field,
The trees that crown the mountain's
brow,
• and boughs and blossoms yield,
- 7 Resign the honours of their form
at Winter's stormy blast,
And leave the naked leafless plain
a desolated waste.
- 8 Yet soon reviving plants and flow'rs
anew shall deck the plain;
The woods shall hear the voice of
and flourish green again. [Spring,
- 9 But man forsakes this earthly scene,
ah! never to return:
Shall any foll'wing spring revive
the ashes of the urn?
- 10 The mighty flood that rolls along
its torrents to the main,
Can ne'er recall its waters lost
from that abyss again.
- 11 So days, and years, and ages past,
descending down to night,
Can henceforth never more return
back to the gates of light: [grave,
- 12 And man, when laid in lonesome
shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,
Until th' eternal morning come
the slumbers of the tomb.
- 13 O may the grave become to me
the bed of peaceful rest,
Whence I shall gladly rise at length,
and mingle with the blest! [mind,
- 14 Cheer'd by this hope, with patient
I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,
Till the appointed period come,
when death shall set me free.

9 JOB xxvi. 6, to the end.

- 1 Who can resist th' Almighty arm
that made the starry sky?
Or who elude the certain glance
of God's all-seeing eye?
- 2 From him no cov'ring vails our crimes;
hell opens to his sight;
And all Destruction's secret snares
lie full disclos'd in light.
- 3 Firm on the boundless void of space
he pois'd the steady pole,
And in the circle of his clouds
bade secret waters roll.
- 4 While nature's universal frame
its Maker's pow'r reveals,
His throne, remote from mortal eyes,
an awful cloud conceals.
- 5 From where the rising day ascends,
to where it sets in night,
He compasses the floods with bounds,
and checks their threat'ning might.
- 6 The pillars that support the sky
tremble at his rebuke;
Through all its caverns quakes the
as though its centre shook. [earth,
- 7 He brings the waters from their beds,
although no tempest blows,
And smites the kingdom of the proud
without the hand of foes.
- 8 With bright inhabitants above
he fills the heav'nly land,
And all the crooked serpent's breed
dismay'd before him stand.
- 9 Few of his works can we survey;
these few our skill transcend:
But the full thunder of his pow'r
what heart can comprehend?

10 PROV. i. 20-31.

- 1 IN streets, and op'nings of the gates,
where pours the busy crowd,
Thus heav'nly Wisdom lifts her voice,
and cries to men aloud:
- 2 How long, ye scornors of the truth,
scornful will ye remain?
How long shall fools their folly love,
and hear my words in vain?
- 3 O turn, at last, at my reproof!
and, in that happy hour,
His bless'd effusions on your heart
my Spirit down shall pour.

- 4 But since so long, with earnest voice,
to you in vain I call,
Since all my counsels and reproofs
thus ineffectual fall:
- 5 The time will come, when humbled
in Sorrow's evil day, [low,
Your voice by anguish shall be taught,
but taught too late, to pray.
- 6 When, like the whirlwind, o'er the
comes Desolation's blast: [deep
Pray'rs then extorted shall be vain,
the hour of mercy past.
- 7 The choice you made has fix'd your
doom;
for this is Heav'n's decree,
That with the fruits of what he sow'd
the sinner fill'd shall be.

11 PROV. iii. 13-17.

- 1 O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial Wisdom makes
his early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far
than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
a length of happy days;
Riches, with splendid honours join'd,
are what her left displays.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence,
in pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labours rise,
so her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
and all her paths are peace.

12 PROV. vi. 6-12.

- 1 Y^e indolent and slothful! rise,
View the ant's labours, and be wise;
She has no guide to point her way,
No ruler chiding her delay:
- 2 Yet see with what incessant cares
She for the winter's storm prepares;
In summer she provides her meat,
And harvest finds her store complete.
- 3 But when will slothful man arise?
How long shall sleep seal up his eyes?

The Book of Psalms.

Sloth more indulgence still demands ;
Sloth shuts the eyes, and folds the hands.

- 4 But mark the end ; want shall assail,
When all your strength and vigour fail ;
Want, like an armed man, shall rush
The hoary head of age to crush.

13 *PROV. viii. 22, to the end.*

- 1 **KEEP** silence, all ye sons of man,
and hear with reverence due ;
Eternal Wisdom from above
thus lifts her voice to you :
- 2 **I was th' Almighty's chief delight**
from everlasting days,
Ere yet his arm was stretched forth
the heav'ns and earth to raise.
- 3 Before the sea began to flow,
and leave the solid land,
Before the hills and mountains rose,
I dwelt at his right hand.
- 4 When first he rear'd the arch of heav'n,
and spread the clouds on air,
When first the fountains of the deep
he open'd, I was there.
- 5 There I was with him, when he
stretch'd
his compass o'er the deep,
And charg'd the ocean's swelling waves
within their bounds to keep.
- 6 With joy I saw th' abode prepar'd
which men were soon to fill :
Them from the first of days I lov'd,
unchang'd, I love them still.
- 7 Now therefore hearken to my words,
ye children, and be wise :
Happy the man that keeps my ways ;
the man that shuns them dies.
- 8 Where dubious paths perplex the
direction I afford ; [mind,
Life shall be his that follows me,
and favour from the Lord.
- 9 But he who scorns my sacred laws
shall deeply wound his heart,
He courts destruction who contemns
the counsel I impart.

14 *ECCLES. vii. 2-6.*

- 1 **WHILE** others crowd the house of
and haunt the gaudy show, [mirth,
Let such as would with Wisdom dwell,
frequent the house of woe.

- 2 Better to weep with those who weep,
and share th' afflicted's smart,
Than mix with fools in giddy joys
that cheat and wound the heart.

- 3 When virtuous sorrow clouds the face,
and tears bedim the eye,
The soul is led to solemn thought,
and waited to the sky.

- 4 The wise in heart revisit oft
grief's dark sequester'd cell ;
The thoughtless still with levity
and mirth delight to dwell.

- 5 The noisy laughter of the fool
is like the crackling sound
Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall
in ashes to the ground.

15 *ECCLES. ix. 4, 5, 6, 10.*

- 1 As long as life its term extends,
Hope's blest dominion never ends ;
For while the lamp holds on to burn,
The greatest sinner may return.
- 2 Life is the season God hath giv'n
To fly from hell, and rise to heav'n ;
That day of grace fleets fast away,
And none its rapid course can stay.
- 3 The living know that they must die ;
But all the dead forgotten lie :
Their mem'ry and their name is gone,
Alike unknowing and unknown.
- 4 Their hatred and their love is lost,
Their envy bury'd in the dust ;
They have no share in all that's done
Beneath the circuit of the sun.
- 5 Then what thy thoughts design to do,
Still let thy hands with might pursue ;
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor wisdom underneath the ground.
- 6 In the cold grave, to which we haste,
There are no acts of pardon past :
But fix'd the doom of all remains,
And everlasting silence reigns.

16 *ECCLES. xli. 1.*

- 1 In life's gay morn, when sprightly
with vital ardour glows, [youth
And shines in all the fairest charms
which beauty can disclose ;
- 2 Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs
are yet by vice enslav'd,
Be thy Creator's glorious name
and character engrav'd.

The Book of Psalms.

3 For soon the shades of grief shall
the sunshine of thy days; [cloud
And cares, and toils, in endless round,
encompass all thy ways.

4 Soon shall thy heart the woes of age
in mournful groans deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
that now return no more.

17 **ISAIAH i. 10-19.**

1 RULERS of Sodom! hear the voice
of heav'n's eternal Lord;
Men of Gomorrah! bend your ear
submissive to his word.

2 'Tis thus he speaks: To what intent
are your oblations vain?
Why load my altars with your gifts,
polluted and profane?

3 Burnt' offerings long may blaze to
and incense cloud the skies; [heav'n,
The worship and the worshipper
are hateful in my eyes.

4 Your rites, your fasts, your pray'rs, I
and pomp of solemn days: [scorn,
I know your hearts are full of guile,
and crooked are your ways.

5 But cleanse your hands, ye guilty race,
and cease from deeds of sin;
Learn in your actions to be just,
and pure in heart within.

6 Mock not my name with honours vain,
but keep my holy laws;
Do justice to the friendless poor,
and plead the widow's cause.

7 Then though your guilty souls are
with sins of crimson die, [stain'd
Yet, through my grace, with snow
in whiteness they shall vie. [itself

18 **ISAIAH ii. 2-6.**

1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
and draw the wond'ring-eyes:

2 To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
and to his house we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
shall lighten ev'ry land;
The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations he shall judge;
his judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
and quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their
swords,
to pruning hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts encount'ring hosts
shall crowds of slain deplore:
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
and study war no more.

7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come
to worship at his shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
with holy beauties shine.

19 **ISAIAH ix. 2-8.**

1 THE race that long in darkness pin'd
have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
in death's surrounding night.

2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!
the gath'ring nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
the harvest treasures home.

3 For thou our burden hast remov'd,
and quell'd th' oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughter'd squadrons fell
in Midian's evil day.

4 To us a Child of hope is born;
to us a Son is giv'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
him all the hosts of heav'n.

5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
for evermore ador'd,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
the great and mighty Lord.

6 His pow'r increasing still shall spread,
his reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
and peace abound below.

20 **ISAIAH xxvi. 1-7.**

1 How glorious Zion's courts appear,
the city of our God!
His throne he hath establish'd here,
here fix'd his lov'd abode.

2 Its walls, defended by his grace,
no pow'r shall e'er o'erthrow,

Salvation is its bulwark sure
against th' assailing foe.

- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
the doors wide open fling;
Enter, ye nations, who obey
the statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,
and dwell in perfect peace,
Ye, who have known JEHOVAH's
and trusted in his grace. [name,
- 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
and banish all your fears;
Strength in the Lord JEHOVAH
eternal as his years. [dwells
- 6 What though the wicked dwell on
high,
his arm shall bring them low;
Low as the caverns of the grave
their lofty heads shall bow.
- 7 Along the dust shall then be spread
their tow'rs, that brave the skies:
On them the needy's feet shall tread,
and on their ruins rise.

21 ISAIAH xxxiii. 13-18.

- 1 ATTEND, ye tribes that dwell remote,
ye tribes at hand, give ear;
Th' upright in heart alone have hope,
the false in heart have fear.
- 2 The man who walks with God in
and ev'ry guile disdains; [truth,
Who hates to lift oppression's rod,
and scorns its shameful gains;
- 3 Whose soul abhors the impious bribe
that tempts from truth to stray,
And from th' enticing snares of vice
who turns his eyes away:
- 4 His dwelling, 'midst the strength of
shall ever stand secure; [rocks,
His Father will provide his bread,
his water shall be sure.
- 5 For him the kingdom of the just
afar doth glorious shine;
And he the King of kings shall see
in majesty divine.

22 ISAIAH xl. 27, to the end.

- 1 WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious
despairing of relief, [plaint,
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,
and did not heed thy grief?

- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not
that firm remains on high [heard,
The everlasting throne of Him
who form'd the earth and sky?
- 3 Art thou afraid his pow'r shall fail
when comes thy evil day?
And can an all-creating arm
grow weary or decay?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r
the Rock of ages stands;
Though him thou canst not see, nor
the working of his hands. [trace
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,
supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
his heav'nly aids impart.
- 6 Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,
and youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
in strength shall still increase.
- 7 They with unwearied feet shall tread
the path of life divine;
With growing ardour onward move,
with growing brightness shine.
- 8 On eagles' wings they mount, they
their wings are faith and love, [soar,
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
they rise to heav'n above.

23 ISAIAH xlii. 1-13.

- 1 BEHOLD my Servant! see him rise
exalted in my might!
Him have I chosen, and in him
I place supreme delight.
- 2 On him, in rich effusion pour'd,
my Spirit shall descend;
My truths and judgments he shall
to earth's remotest end. [show
- 3 Gentle and still shall be his voice,
no threats from him proceed;
The smoking flax he shall not quench,
nor break the bruised reed.
- 4 The feeble spark to flames he'll raise;
the weak will not despise;
Judgment he shall bring forth to
and make the fallen rise. [truth,
- 5 The progress of his zeal and pow'r
shall never know decline
Till foreign lands and distant isles
receive the law divine.
- 6 He who erected heav'n's bright arch,
and bade the planets roll,

- Who peopled all the climes of earth,
and form'd the human soul,
- 7 Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I
my Prophet thee install; [rais'd,
In right I've rais'd thee, and in
I'll succour whom I call. [strength
- 8 I will establish with the lands
a covenant in thee,
To give the Gentile nations light,
and set the pris'ners free:
- 9 Asunder burst the gates of brass;
the iron fetters fall;
And gladsome light and liberty
are straight restor'd to all.
- 10 I am the Lord, and by the name
of great JEHOVAH known;
No idol shall usurp my praise,
nor mount into my throne.
- 11 Lo! former scenes, predicted once,
conspicuous rise to view;
And future scenes, predicted now,
shall be accomplish'd too.
- 12 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains!
let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
and fill the isles around!
- 13 O city of the Lord! begin
the universal song;
And let the scatter'd villages
the cheerful notes prolong.
- 14 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
lift up its lonely voice;
And let the tenants of the rock
with accents rude rejoice;
- 15 Till 'midst the streams of distant
lands
the islands sound his praise;
And all combin'd, with one accord,
JEHOVAH's glories raise.

24

ISAIAH xlix. 13-17.

- 1 YE heav'ns, send forth your song of
praise!
earth, raise your voice below!
Let hills and mountains join the
hymn,
and joy through nature flow.
- 2 Behold how gracious is our God!
hear the consoling strains,
In which he cheers our drooping
and mitigates our pains. [hearts,

- 3 Cease ye, when days of darkness
in sad dismay to mourn, [come,
As if the Lord could leave his saints
forsaken or forlorn.
- 4 Can the fond mother e'er forget
the infant whom she bore?
And can its plaintive cries be heard,
nor move compassion more?
- 5 She may forget: nature may fail
a parent's heart to move;
But Sion on my heart shall dwell
in everlasting love.
- 6 Full in my sight, upon my hands
I have engrav'd her name:
My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,
and raise her broken frame.

25

ISAIAH liii.

- 1 How few receive with cordial faith
the tidings which we bring?
How few have seen the arm reveal'd
of heav'n's eternal King?
- 2 The Saviour comes! no outward pomp
bespeaks his presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in him
to draw the carnal eye.
- 3 Fair as a beauteous tender flow'r
amidst the desert grows,
So slighted by a rebel race
the heav'nly Saviour rose.
- 4 Rejected and despis'd of men,
behold a man of woe!
Grief was his close companion still
through all his life below.
- 5 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
ours were the woes he bore:
Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul
with bitter anguish tore.
- 6 We held him as condemn'd by Heav'n,
an outcast from his God,
While for our sins he groan'd, he bled,
beneath his Father's rod.
- 7 His sacred blood hath wash'd our
from sin's polluted stain; [souls
His stripes have healed us, and his
reviv'd our souls again. [death
- 8 We all, like sheep, had gone astray
in ruin's fatal road:
On him were our transgressions laid;
he bore the mighty load.
- 9 Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly
in patient silence stood! [he

- Mute, as the peaceful harmless lamb,
when brought to shed its blood.
- 10 Who can his generation tell?
from prison see him led!
With impious shew of law condemn'd,
and-number'd with the dead.
- 11 'Midst sinners low in dust he lay;
the rich a grave supply'd:
Unspotted was his blameless life;
unstain'd by sin he died.
- 12 Yet God shall raise his head on high,
though thus he brought him low;
His sacred off'ring, when complete,
shall terminate his woe.
- 13 For, saith the Lord, my pleasure then
shall prosper in his hand;
His shall a num'rous offspring be,
and still his honours stand.
- 14 His soul, rejoicing, shall behold
the purchase of his pain;
And all the guilty whom he sav'd
shall bless Messiah's reign.
- 15 He with the great shall share the
and baffle all his foes; [spoil,
Though rank'd with sinners, here he
a conqueror he rose. [fell,
- 16 He dy'd to bear the guilt of men,
that sin might be forgiv'n:
He lives to bless them, and defend,
and plead their cause in heav'n.

26

ISAIAH IV.

- 1 Ho! ye that thirst, approach the
where living waters flow: [spring
Free to that sacred fountain all
without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight
will ye in crowds repair?
How long your strength and substance
on trifles, light as air? [waste
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
that health and pleasure give:
Incline your ear, and come to me;
the soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a cov'nant I will make,
that ever shall endure;
The hope which gladden'd David's
my mercy hath made sure. [heart
- 5 Behold he comes! your leader comes,
with might and honour crown'd;
A witness who shall spread my name
to earth's remotest bound.

- 6 See! nations hasten to his call
from ev'ry distant shore;
Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to him,
and Isr'el's God adore.
- 7 Seek ye the Lord while yet his ear
is open to your call;
While offer'd mercy still is near,
before his footstool fall.
- 8 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
their evil thoughts forego:
And God, when they to him return,
returning grace will show.
- 9 He pardons with o'erflowing love:
for, hear the voice divine!
My nature is not like to yours,
nor like your ways are mine:
- 10 But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs
beyond earth's spot extend,
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,
your ways and thoughts transcend.
- 11 And as the rains from heav'n distil,
nor thither mount again,
But swell the earth with fruitful
and all its tribes sustain: [juice,
- 12 So not a word that flows from me
shall ineffectual fall;
But universal nature prove
obedient to my call.
- 13 With joy and peace shall then be led
the glad converted lands;
The lofty mountains then shall sing,
the forests clap their hands.
- 14 Where briers grew 'midst barren wilds,
shall firs and myrtles spring;
And nature, through its utmost
eternal praises sing. [bounds,

27

ISAIAH lvii. 15, 16.

- 1 **THUS** speaks the high and lofty One:
ye tribes of earth, give ear;
The words of your Almighty King
with sacred rev'rence hear:
- 2 Amidst the majesty of heav'n
my throne is fix'd on high;
And through eternity I hear
the praises of the sky:
- 3 Yet, looking down, I visit oft
the humble hallow'd cell;
And with the penitent who mourn
'tis my delight to dwell;
- 4 The downcast spirit to revive,
the sad in soul to cheer;

And from the bed of dust the man
of heart contrite to rear.

- 5 With me dwells no relentless wrath
against the human race;
The souls which I have form'd shall
a refuge in my grace. [find

28 ISAIAH lviii. 5-9.

- 1 ATTEND, and mark the solemn fast
which to the Lord is dear;
Disdain the false unhallow'd mask
which vain dissemblers wear.
2 Do I delight in sorrow's dress?
saith he who reigns above;
The hanging head and rueful look,
will they attract my love?
3 Let such as feel oppression's load
thy tender pity share:
And let the helpless, homeless poor,
be thy peculiar care.
4 Go, bid the hungry orphan be
with thy abundance blest;
Invite the wand'rer to thy gate,
and spread the couch of rest.
5 Let him who pines with piercing cold
by thee be warm'd and clad;
Be thine the blissful task to make
the downcast mourner glad.
6 Then, bright as morning, shall come
in peace and joy, thy days; [forth,
And glory from the Lord above
shall shine on all thy ways.

29 LAMENT. iii. 37-40.

- 1 AMIDST the mighty, where is he
who saith, and it is done?
Each varying scene of changeable life
is from the Lord alone.
2 He gives in gladness bow'rs to dwell,
or clothes in sorrow's shroud;
His hand hath form'd the light, his
hand
hath form'd the dark'ning cloud.
3 Why should a living man complain
beneath the chast'ning rod?
Our sins afflict us; and the cross
must bring us back to God.
4 O sons of men! with anxious care
your hearts and ways explore;
Return from paths of vice to God:
return, and sin no more!

30 HOSKA vi. 1-4.

- 1 COME, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.
2 His voice commands the tempest
and stills the stormy wave; [forth,
And though his arm be strong to
'tis also strong to save. [smite,
3 Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd;
the dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.
4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.
5 As dew upon the tender herb,
diffusing fragrance round;
As show'rs that usher in the spring,
and cheer the thirsty ground:
6 So shall his presence bless our souls,
and shed a joyful light;
That hallow'd morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.

31 MICAH vi. 6-9.

- 1 THUS speaks the heathen: How shall
the Pow'r Supreme adore? [man
With what accepted offerings come
his mercy to implore?
2 Shall clouds of incense to the skies
with grateful odour speed?
Or victims from a thousand hills
upon the altar bleed?
3 Does justice nobler blood demand
to save the sinner's life?
Shall, trembling, in his offspring's
the father plunge the knife? [side
4 No: God rejects the bloody rites
which blindfold zeal began;
His oracles of truth proclaim
the message brought to man.
5 He what is good hath clearly shown,
O favour'd race! to thee;
And what doth God require of those
who bend to him the knee?
6 Thy deeds, let sacred justice rule;
thy heart, let mercy fill;
And, walking humbly with thy God,
to him resign thy will.

32

HABAK. iii. 17, 18.

- 1 WHAT though no flow'rs the fig-tree
clothe,
though vines their fruit deny,
The labour of the olive fail,
and fields no meat supply ?
- 2 Though from the fold, with sad sur-
my flock cut off I see ; [prise,
Though famine pine in empty stalls,
where herds were wont to be ?
- 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
and glory in his love ;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
of my salvation prove.
- 4 He to my tardy feet shall lend
the swiftness of the roe ;
Till, rais'd on high, I safely dwell
beyond the reach of woe.
- 5 God is the treasure of my soul,
the source of lasting joy ;
A joy which want shall not impair,
nor death itself destroy.

33

MATTH. vi. 9-14.

- 1 FATHER of all ! we bow to thee,
who dwell'st in heav'n ador'd ;
But present still through all thy
the universal Lord. [works,
- 2 For ever hallow'd be thy name
by all beneath the skies ;
And may thy kingdom still advance,
till grace to glory rise.
- 3 A grateful homage may we yield,
with hearts resign'd to thee ;
And as in heav'n thy will is done,
on earth so let it be.
- 4 From day to day we humbly own
the hand that feeds us still :
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
contented in thy will.
- 5 Our sins before thee we confess ;
O may they be forgiv'n !
As we to others mercy show,
we mercy beg from Heav'n.
- 6 Still let thy grace our life direct ;
from evil guard our way ;
And in temptation's fatal path
permit us not to stray.
- 7 For thine the pow'r, the kingdom
all glory's due to thee : [thine ;

Thine from eternity they were,
and thine shall ever be.

34

MATTH. xi. 25, to the end.

- 1 THUS spoke the Saviour of the world,
and rais'd his eyes to heav'n :
To thee, O Father ! Lord of all,
eternal praise be giv'n.
- 2 Thou to the pure and lowly heart
hast heav'nly truth reveal'd ;
Which from the self-conceited mind
thy wisdom hath conceal'd.
- 3 Ev'n so ! thou, Father, hast ordain'd
thy high decree to stand ;
Nor men nor angels may presume
the reason to demand.
- 4 Thou only know'st the Son : from
my kingdom I receive ; [thee
And none the Father know but they
who in the Son believe.
- 5 Come then to me, all ye who groan,
with guilt and fears oppress ;
Resign to me the willing heart,
and I will give you rest.
- 6 Take up my yoke, and learn of me
the meek and lowly mind ;
And thus your weary troubled souls
repose and peace shall find.
- 7 For light and gentle is my yoke ;
the burden I impose
Shall ease the heart, which groan'd
beneath a load of woes. [before

35

MATTH. xxvi. 26-29.

- 1 'Twas on that night, when doom'd to
The eager rage of ev'ry foe, [know
That night in which he was betray'd,
The Saviour of the world took bread :
- 2 And, after thanks and glory giv'n
To him that rules in earth and heav'n,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his follow'ers spoke :
- 3 My broken body thus I give
For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;
And oft the sacred rite renew,
That brings my wondrous love to
view.
- 4 Then in his hands the cup he rais'd,
And God anew he thank'd and prais'd ;
While kindness in his bosom glow'd,
And from his lips salvation flow'd :

- 5 My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is seal'd,
And Heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.
- 6 With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour,
In mem'ry of my dying hour.

36 LUKE i. 46-56.

- 1 My soul and spirit, fill'd with joy,
my God and Saviour praise,
Whose goodness did from poor estate
his humble handmaid raise.
- 2 Me bless'd of God, the God of might,
all ages shall proclaim;
From age to age his mercy lasts,
and holy is his name.
- 3 Strength with his arm th' Almighty
the proud his looks abas'd; [shew'd;
He cast the mighty to the ground,
the meek to honour rais'd.
- 4 The hungry with good things were
the rich with hunger pin'd: [fill'd,
He sent his servant Isr'el help,
and call'd his love to mind;
- 5 Which to our fathers' ancient race
his promise did ensure,
To Abrah'm and his chosen seed,
for ever to endure.

37 LUKE ii. 8-15.

- 1 WHILE humble shepherds watch'd
their flocks
in Bethleh'm's plains by night,
An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,
and fill'd the plains with light.
- 2 Fear not, he said, (for sudden dread
had seiz'd their troubled mind;)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you, and all mankind.
- 3 To you, in David's town, this day
is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
and this shall be the sign:
- 4 The heav'nly Babe you there shall
to human view display'd, [find
All meanly wrapt in swaddling-bands,
and in a manger laid.
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
appear'd a shining throng

- Of angels, praising God; and thus
address'd their joyful song:
- 6 All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
Good-will is shown by Heav'n to men,
and never more shall cease.

38 LUKE ii. 25-33.

- 1 JUST and devout old Simeon liv'd;
to him it was reveal'd,
That Christ, the Lord, his eyes should
ere death his eyelids seal'd. [see
- 2 For this consoling gift of Heav'n
to Isr'el's fallen state,
From year to year with patient hope
the aged saint did wait.
- 3 Nor did he wait in vain; for, lo!
revolving years brought round,
In season due, the happy day,
which all his wishes crown'd.
- 4 When Jesus, to the temple brought
by Mary's pious care,
As Heav'n's appointed rites requir'd,
to God was offer'd there,
- 5 Simeon into those sacred courts
a heav'nly impulse drew;
He saw the Virgin hold her Son,
and straight his Lord he knew.
- 6 With holy joy upon his face
the good old father smil'd;
Then fondly in his wither'd arms
he clasp'd the promis'd child:
- 7 And while he held the heav'n-born
ordain'd to bless mankind, [Babe,
Thus spoke, with earnest look, and
exulting, yet resign'd: [heart
- 8 Now, Lord! according to thy word,
let me in peace depart;
Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,
and gladness fills my heart.
- 9 At length my arms embrace my Lord,
now let their vigour cease;
At last my eyes my Saviour see,
now let them close in peace.
- 10 This great salvation, long prepar'd,
and now disclos'd to view,
Hath prov'd thy love was constant
and promises were true. [still,
- 11 That Sun I now behold, whose light
shall heathen darkness chase,
And rays of brightest glory pour
around thy chosen race.

39

LUKE iv. 18, 19.

- 1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes!
the Saviour promis'd long;
Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
and ev'ry voice be song!
- 2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,
exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and
his holy breast inspire. [love,
- 3 He comes! the pris'ners to relieve,
in Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes! from dark'ning scales of
to clear the inward sight; [vice
And on the eye-balls of the blind
to pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
the bleeding souls to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
t' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 The sacred year has now revolv'd,
accepted of the Lord,
When Heav'n's high promise is ful-
and Is'el is restor'd. [fill'd,
- 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace:
thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heav'n's exalted arches ring
with thy most honour'd name.

40

LUKE xv. 13-25.

- 1 THE wretched prodigal behold
in mis'ry lying low,
Whom vice had sunk from high estate,
and plung'd in want and woe.
- 2 While I, despis'd and scorn'd, he cries,
starve in a foreign land,
The meanest in my father's house
is fed with bounteous hand:
- 3 I'll go, and with a mourning voice,
fall down before his face:
Father! I've sinn'd 'gainst Heav'n
and thee,
nor can deserve thy grace.
- 4 He said, and hasten'd to his home,
to seek his father's love:
The father sees him from afar,
and all his bowels move.
- 5 He ran, and fell upon his neck,
embrac'd and kiss'd his son:

The grieving prodigal bewail'd
the follies he had done.

- 6 No more, my father, can I hope
to find paternal grace;
My utmost wish is to obtain
a servant's humble place.
- 7 Bring forth the fairest robe for him,
the joyful father said;
To him each mark of grace be shown,
and ev'ry honour paid.
- 8 A day of feasting I ordain;
let mirth and song abound:
My son was dead, and lives again!
was lost, and now is found!
- 9 Thus joy abounds in paradise
among the hosts of heav'n,
Soon as the sinner quits his sins,
repents, and is forgiv'n.

41

JOHN iii. 14-19.

- 1 As when the Hebrew prophet rais'd
the brazen serpent high,
The wounded look'd, and straight
were cur'd,
the people ceas'd to die:
- 2 So from the Saviour on the cross
a healing virtue flows;
Who looks to him with lively faith
is sav'd from endless woes.
- 3 For God gave up his Son to death,
so gen'rous was his love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
eternal life above.
- 4 Not to condemn the sons of men
the Son of God appear'd;
No weapons in his hand are seen,
nor voice of terror heard:
- 5 He came to raise our fallen state,
and our lost hopes restore:
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
and bids us fear no more.
- 6 But vengeance just for ever lies
on all the rebel race,
Who God's eternal Son despise,
and scorn his offer'd grace.

42

JOHN xiv. 1-7.

- 1 LET not your hearts with anxious
thoughts
be troubled or dismay'd;
But trust in Providence divine,
and trust my gracious aid.

The Book of Psalms.

- 2 I to my Father's house return ;
there num'rous mansions stand,
And glory manifold abounds
through all the happy land.
- 3 I go your entrance to secure,
and your abode prepare ;
Regions unknown are safe to you,
when I, your friend, am there.
- 4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,
to take you home with me ;
There we shall meet to part no more,
and still together be.
- 5 I am the way, the truth, the life :
no son of human race,
But such as I conduct and guide,
shall see my Father's face.

43 JOHN xiv. 25-28.

- 1 You now must hear my voice no more ;
my Father calls me home ;
But soon from heav'n the Holy Ghost,
your Comforter, shall come.
- 2 That heav'nly Teacher, sent from God,
shall your whole soul inspire ;
Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,
your hearts with sacred fire.
- 3 Peace is the gift I leave with you ;
my peace to you bequeath ;
Peace that shall comfort you through
and cheer your souls in death. [life,
- 4 I give not as the world bestows,
with promise false and vain ;
Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the
in which my words remain. [heart

44 JOHN xix. 30.

- 1 BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,
a spectacle of woe !
See from his agonizing wounds
the blood incessant flow ;
- 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek
and trembling lips were spread ;
Till light forsook his closing eyes,
and life his drooping head !
- 3 'Tis finish'd—was his latest voice ;
these sacred accents o'er,
He bow'd his head, gave up the ghost,
and suffer'd pain no more.
- 4 'Tis finish'd—The Messiah dies
for sins, but not his own ;
The great redemption is complete,
and Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.

- 5 'Tis finished—All his groans are past ;
his blood, his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquished our foes,
and crown'd him with their spoils.
- 6 'Tis finish'd—Legal worship ends,
and gospel ages run ;
All old things now are past away,
and a new world begun.

all

45 ROMANS ii. 4-8.

- 1 UNGRATEFUL sinners ! whence this
scorn
of God's long-suff'ring grace ?
And whence this madness that insults
th' Almighty to his face ?
- 2 Is it because his patience waits,
and pitying bowels move,
You multiply transgressions more,
and scorn his offer'd love ?
- 3 Dost thou not know, self-blinded man !
his goodness is design'd
To wake repentance in thy soul,
and melt thy harden'd mind ?
- 4 And wilt thou rather chuse to meet
th' Almighty as thy foe,
And treasure up his wrath in store
against the day of woe ?
- 5 Soon shall that fatal day approach
that must thy sentence seal,
And righteous judgments, now un-
in awful pomp reveal ; [known,
- 6 While they, who full of holy deeds
to glory seek to rise,
Continuing patient to the end,
shall gain th' immortal prize.

46 ROMANS iii. 19-22.

- 1 VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
upon their works have built ;
Their hearts by nature are unclean,
their actions full of guilt.
- 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
without one vaunting word ;
And, humbled low, confess their guilt
before heav'n's righteous Lord.
- 3 No hope can on the law be built
of justifying grace ;
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,
condemns him to his face.
- 4 Jesus ! how glorious is thy grace !
when in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
that makes the sinner just.

47

ROMANS vi. 1-7.

- 1 AND shall we then go on to sin,
that grace may more abound?
Great God, forbid that such a thought
should in our breast be found!
- 2 When to the sacred font we came,
did not the rite proclaim,
That, wash'd from sin, and all its
new creatures we became? [stains,
- 3 With Christ the Lord we dy'd to sin;
with him to life we rise,
To life, which now begun on earth,
is perfect in the skies.
- 4 Too long enthrall'd to Satan's sway,
we now are slaves no more;
For Christ hath vanquish'd death and
our freedom to restore. [sin,

48

ROMANS viii. 31, to the end.

- 1 LET Christian faith and hope dispel
the fears of guilt and woe;
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
and who can prove a foe?
- 2 He who his Son, most dear and lov'd,
gave up for us to die,
Shall he not all things freely give
that goodness can supply?
- 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,
of everlasting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below,
and perfect bliss above!
- 4 Where is the judge who can condemn,
since God hath justify'd? [crime
Who shall charge those with guilt or
for whom the Saviour dy'd?
- 5 The Saviour dy'd, but rose again
triumphant from the grave;
And pleads our cause at God's right
omnipotent to save. [hand,
- 6 Who then can e'er divide us more
from Jesus and his love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
the earth to heav'n above?
- 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
and days of darkness fall;
Through him all dangers we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.
- 8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.

- 9 Each future period that will bless
as it has bless'd the past;
He lov'd us from the first of time,
he loves us to the last.

49

1 CORINTH. xiii.

- 1 THOUGH perfect eloquence adorn'd
my sweet persuading tongue,
Though I could speak in higher strains
than ever angel sung;
- 2 Though prophecy my soul inspir'd,
and made all myst'ries plain:
Yet, were I void of Christian love,
these gifts were all in vain.
- 3 Nay, though my faith with boundless
pow'r
ev'n mountains could remove,
I still am nothing, if I'm void
of charity and love.
- 4 Although with lib'ral hand I gave
my goods the poor to feed,
Nay, gave my body to the flames,
still fruitless were the deed.
- 5 Love suffers long; love envies not;
but love is ever kind;
She never boasteth of herself,
nor proudly lifts the mind.
- 6 Love harbours no suspicious thought,
is patient to the bad;
Griev'd when she hears of sins and
and in the truth is glad. [crimes,
- 7 Love no unseemly carriage shows,
nor selfishly confin'd;
She glows with social tenderness,
and feels for all mankind. [lives,
- 8 Love beareth much, much she be-
and still she hopes the best;
Love meekly suffers many a wrong,
though sore with hardship press'd.
- 9 Love still shall hold an endless reign
in earth and heav'n above,
When tongues shall cease, and pro-
and ev'ry gift but love. [phets fail,
- 10 Here all our gifts imperfect are;
but better days draw nigh,
When perfect light shall pour its rays,
and all those shadows fly.
- 11 Like children here we speak and
amus'd with childish toys; [think,
But when our pow'rs their manhood
reach,
we'll scorn our present joys.

The Book of Psalms.

- 12 Now dark and dim, as through a glass,
are God and truth beheld;
Then shall we see as face to face,
and God shall be unvail'd.
- 13 Faith, Hope, and Love, now dwell on
and earth by them is blest; [earth,
But Faith and Hope must yield to
of all the graces best. [Love,
- 14 Hope shall to full fruition rise,
and Faith be sight above:
These are the means, but this the end;
for saints for ever love.

50 1 CORINTH. xv. 52, to the end.

- 1 WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice
this rending earth shall shake,
When op'ning graves shall yield their
and dust to life awake; [charge,
- 2 Those bodies that corrupted fell
shall incorrupted rise,
And mortal forms shall spring to life
immortal in the skies.
- 3 Behold what heav'nly prophets sung
is now at last fulfill'd, [reign,
That Death should yield his ancient
and, vanquish'd, quit the field.
- 4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,
and thus begin to sing;
O Grave! where is thy triumph now?
and where, O Death! thy sting?
- 5 Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt,
'twas this that arm'd thy dart;
The law gave sin its strength and force
to pierce the sinner's heart:
- 6 But God, whose name be ever bless'd!
disarms that foe we dread,
And makes us conquerors when we die,
through Christ our living head.
- 7 Then stedfast let us still remain,
though dangers rise around,
And in the work prescrib'd by God
yet more and more abound;
- 8 Assur'd that though we labour now,
we labour not in vain, [Lord,
But, through the grace of heav'n's great
th' eternal crown shall gain.

51 2 CORINTH. v. 1-11.

- 1 SOON shall this earthly frame, dis-
in death and ruins lie; [solv'd,
But better mansions wait the just,
prepar'd above the sky.

- 2 An house eternal, built by God,
shall lodge the holy mind,
When once those prison walls have
by which 'tis now confin'd. [fall'n
- 3 Hence, burden'd with a weight of clay,
we groan beneath the load,
Waiting the hour which sets us free,
and brings us home to God.
- 4 We know, that when the soul, un-
shall from this body fly, [cloth'd,
'Twill animate a purer frame
with life that cannot die.
- 5 Such are the hopes that cheer the just;
these hopes their God hath giv'n;
His Spirit is the earnest now,
and seals their souls for heav'n.
- 6 We walk by faith of joys to come,
faith grounded on his word;
But while this body is our home,
we mourn an absent Lord.
- 7 What faith rejoices to believe,
we long and pant to see;
We would be absent from the flesh,
and present, Lord! with thee.
- 8 But still, or here, or going hence,
to this our labours tend,
That, in his service spent, our life
may in his favour end.
- 9 For, lo! before the Son, as judge,
th' assembled world shall stand,
To take the punishment or prize
from his unerring hand.
- 10 Impartial retributions then
our different lives await;
Our present actions, good or bad,
shall fix our future fate.

52 PHILIP. ii. 6-12.

- 1 YE who the name of Jesus bear,
his sacred steps pursue;
And let that mind which was in him
be also found in you.
- 2 Though in the form of God he was,
his only Son declar'd,
Nor to be equally ador'd
as robb'ry did regard;
- 3 His greatness he for us abas'd,
for us his glory vail'd;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
his majesty conceal'd:
- 4 Nor only as a man appears,
but stoops a servant low;

Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
in all its shame and woe.

- 5 Hence God this gen'rous love to men
with honours just hath crown'd,
And rais'd the name of Jesus far
above all names renown'd ;
- 6 That at this name, with sacred awe,
each humble knee should bow,
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
and nations spread below :
- 7 That all the prostrate pow'rs of hell
might tremble at his word,
And ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue,
confess that he is Lord.

53 1 THESS. iv. 13, to the end.

- 1 TAKE comfort, Christians, when your
friends
in Jesus fall asleep ;
Their better being never ends ;
why then dejected weep ?
- 2 Why inconsolable, as those
to whom no hope is giv'n ?
Death is the messenger of peace,
and calls the soul to heav'n.
- 3 As Jesus dy'd, and rose again
victorious from the dead ;
So his disciples rise, and reign
with their triumphant Head.
- 4 The time draws nigh, when from the
clouds
Christ shall with shouts descend,
And the last trumpet's awful voice
the heav'ns and earth shall rend.
- 5 Then they who live shall changed be,
and they who sleep shall wake ;
The graves shall yield their ancient
charge,
and earth's foundations shake.
- 6 The saints of God, from death set free,
with joy shall mount on high ;
The heav'nly host with praises loud
shall meet them in the sky.
- 7 Together to their Father's house
with joyful hearts they go ;
And dwell for ever with the Lord,
beyond the reach of woe.
- 8 A few short years of evil past,
we reach the happy shore,
Where death-divided friends at last
shall meet, to part no more.

54

2 TIM. i. 12.

- 1 I'm not asham'd to own my Lord,
or to defend his cause,
Maintain the glory of his cross,
and honour all his laws.
- 2 Jesus, my Lord ! I know his name,
his name is all my boast ;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with him remains,
protected by his pow'r,
What I've committed to his trust,
till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will he own his servant's name
before his Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
appoint my soul a place.

55

2 TIM. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.

- 1 My race is run ; my warfare's o'er ;
the solemn hour is nigh,
When, offer'd up to God, my soul
shall wing its flight on high.
- 2 With heav'nly weapons I have fought
the battles of the Lord ;
Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,
depending on his word.
- 3 Henceforth there is laid up for me
a crown which cannot fade ;
The righteous Judge at that great day
shall place it on my head.
- 4 Nor hath the Sov'reign Lord decreed
this prize for me alone ;
But for all such as love like me
th' appearance of his Son.
- 5 From ev'ry snare and evil work
his grace shall me defend,
And to his heav'nly kingdom safe
shall bring me in the end.

56

TITUS iii. 3-9.

- 1 How wretched was our former state,
when, slaves to Satan's sway,
With hearts disorder'd and impure,
o'erwhelm'd in sin we lay !
- 2 But, O my soul ! for ever praise,
for ever love his name,
Who turn'd thee from the fatal paths
of folly, sin, and shame.
- 3 Vain and presumptuous is the trust
which in our works we place,

The Book of Psalms.

Salvation from a higher source
flows to the human race.

- 4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
that all our hopes begin;
His mercy sav'd our souls from death,
and wash'd our souls from sin.
- 5 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
its sacred fire imparts,
Refines our dross, and love divine
rekindles in our hearts.
- 6 Thence rais'd from death, we live anew;
and, justify'd by grace,
We hope in glory to appear,
and see our Father's face.
- 7 Let all who hold this faith and hope
in holy deeds abound;
Thus faith approves itself sincere,
by active virtue crown'd.

57 *HEB. iv. 14, to the end.*

- 1 JESUS, the Son of God, who once
for us his life resign'd,
Now lives in heav'n, our great High
and never-dying friend. [Priest]
- 2 Through life, through death, let us to
with constancy adhere; [him]
Faith shall supply new strength, and
shall banish ev'ry fear. [hope]
- 3 To human weakness not severe
is our High Priest above;
His heart o'erflows with tenderness,
his bowels melt with love.
- 4 With sympathetic feelings touch'd,
he knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations are,
for he has felt the same.
- 5 But though he felt temptation's pow'r,
unconquer'd he remain'd;
Nor, 'midst the frailty of our frame,
by sin was ever stain'd.
- 6 As, in the days of feeble flesh,
he pour'd forth cries and tears;
So, though exalted, still he feels
what ev'ry Christian bears.
- 7 Then let us, with a filial heart,
come boldly to the throne
Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,
and all our wants make known:
- 8 That mercy we may there obtain
for sins and errors past,
And grace to help in time of need,
while days of trial last.

58 *Another Version of the same passage.*

- 1 WHERE high the heav'nly temple
stands,
The house of God not made with
hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He who for men their surety stood,
And pour'd on earth his precious blood,
Pursues in heav'n his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.
- 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, and cries.
- 5 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r
To help us in the evil hour.

59 *HEB. xii. 1-13.*

- 1 BEHOLD what witnesses unseen
encompass us around;
Men, once like us, with suffering try'd,
but now with glory crown'd.
- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd,
begin the Christian race,
And, freed from each encumb'ring
their holy footsteps trace. [weight,
- 3 Behold a witness nobler still,
who trod affliction's path,
Jesus, at once the finisher
and author of our faith.
- 4 He for the joy before him set,
so gen'rous was his love,
Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,
and now he reigns above.
- 5 If he the scorn of wicked men
with patience did sustain,
Becomes it those for whom he dy'd
to murmur or complain?
- 6 Have ye like him to blood, to death,
the cause of truth maintain'd?

And is your heav'nly Father's voice
forgotten or disdain'd?

- 7 My son, saith he, with patient mind
endure the chast'ning rod ;
Believe, when by afflictions try'd,
that thou art lov'd by God.
- 8 His children thus most dear to him,
their heav'nly Father trains,
Through all the hard experience led
of sorrows and of pains.
- 9 We know he owns us for his sons,
when we correction share ;
Nor wander as a bastard race,
without our Father's care.
- 10 A father's voice with rev'rence we
on earth have often heard ;
The Father of our spirits now
demands the same regard.
- 11 Parents may err ; but he is wise,
nor lifts the rod in vain ;
His chast'nings serve to cure the soul
by salutary pain.
- 12 Affliction, when it spreads around,
may seem a field of woe ;
Yet there, at last, the happy fruits
of righteousness shall grow.
- 13 Then let our hearts no more despond,
our hands be weak no more ;
Still let us trust our Father's love,
his wisdom still adore.

60 HEB. xiii. 20, 21.

- 1 FATHER of peace, and God of love !
we own thy pow'r to save,
That pow'r by which our Shepherd
victorious o'er the grave. [rose
- 2 Him from the dead thou brought'st
when, by his sacred blood, [again,
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,
th' eternal cov'nant stood.
- 3 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
and mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may
but keep thy precepts still ; [stray,
- 4 That to perfection's sacred height
we nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
be pleasing in thine eyes.

61 1 PETER i. 3-5.

- 1 BLESS'd be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord ;

Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
his majesty ador'd.

- 2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,
and call'd him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
that they should never die.
- 3 To an inheritance divine
he taught our hearts to rise ;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
unfading in the skies.
- 4 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept
till the salvation come :
We walk by faith as strangers here ;
but Christ shall call us home.

62 2 PETER iii. 3-14.

- 1 Lo ! in the last of days behold
a faithless race arise ;
Their lawless lust their only rule ;
and thus the scoffer cries :
- 2 Where is the promise, deem'd so true,
that spoke the Saviour near ?
E'er since our fathers slept in dust,
no change has reach'd our ear.
- 3 Years roll'd on years successive glide,
since first the world began,
And on the tide of time still floats,
secure, the bark of man. [words
- 4 Thus speaks the scoffer ; but his
conceal the truth he knows,
That from the waters' dark abyss
the earth at first arose.
- 5 But when the sons of men began
with one consent to stray,
At Heav'n's command a deluge swept
the godless race away.
- 6 A different fate is now prepar'd
for Nature's trembling frame ;
Soon shall her orbs be all enwrapt
in one devouring flame.
- 7 Reserv'd are sinners for the hour
when to the gulf below,
Arm'd with the hand of sov'reign
the Judge consigns his foe. [pow'r,
- 8 Though now, ye just ! the time ap-
protracted, dark, unknown, [pears
An hour, a day, a thousand years,
to heav'n's great Lord are one.
- 9 Still all may share his sov'reign grace,
in ev'ry change secure ;
The meek, the suppliant contrite race,
shall find his mercy sure.

The Book of Psalms.

- 10 The contrite race he counts his
forbids the suppliant's fall; [friends,
Condemns reluctant, but extends
the hope of grace to all.
- 11 Yet as the night-wrapp'd thief who
to seize th' expected prize, [lurks
Thus steals the hour when Christ shall
and thunder rend the skies. [come,
- 12 Then at the loud, the solemn peal,
the heav'n's shall burst away;
The elements shall melt in flame
at Nature's final day.
- 13 Since all this frame of things must
as Heav'n has so decreed, [end,
How wise our inmost thoughts to
and watch o'er ev'ry deed; [guard,
- 14 Expecting calm th' appointed hour,
when, Nature's conflict o'er,
A new and better world shall rise,
where sin is known no more.

63 1 JOHN iii. 1-4.

- 1 BEHOLD th' amazing gift of love
the Father hath bestow'd
On us, the sinful sons of men,
to call us sons of God!
- 2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,
by this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
ev'n God's eternal Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess;
but higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
is hid from mortal eyes:
- 4 Our souls, we know, when he appears,
shall bear his image bright;
For all his glory, full disclos'd,
shall open to our sight.
- 5 A hope so great, and so divine,
may trials well endure;
And purge the soul from sense and
as Christ himself is pure. [sin,

64 REV. i. 5-9.

- 1 To him that lov'd the souls of men,
and wash'd us in his blood,
To royal honours rais'd our head,
and made us priests to God;
- 2 To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,
and ev'ry heart be love!
All grateful honours paid on earth,
and nobler songs above!

- 2 Behold, on flying clouds he comes!
his saints shall bless the day;
While they that pierc'd him sadly
in anguish and dismay. [mourn
- 4 I am the First, and I the Last;
time centres all in me;
Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
and evermore shall be.

65 REV. v. 6, to the end.

- 1 BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb
amidst his Father's throne;
Prepare new honours for his name,
and songs before unknown.
- 2 Lo! elders worship at his feet;
the church adores around,
With vials full of odours rich,
and harps of sweetest sound.
- 3 These odours are the pray'rs of saints,
these sounds the hymns they raise;
God bends his ear to their requests,
he loves to hear their praise.
- 4 Who shall the Father's record search,
and hidden things reveal?
Behold the Son that record takes,
and opens ev'ry seal.
- 5 Hark how th' adoring hosts above
with songs surround the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues;
but all their hearts are one.
- 6 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
to be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,
for he was slain for us.
- 7 To him be pow'r divine ascrib'd,
and endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
for ever on his head!
- 8 Thou hast redeem'd us with thy
and set the pris'ners free; [blood,
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to
and we shall reign with thee. [God,
- 9 From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,
thou brought'st thy chosen race;
And distant lands and isles have
the riches of thy grace. [shar'd
- 10 Let all that dwell above the sky,
or on the earth below,
With fields, and floods, and ocean's
shores,
to thee their homage show.

The Book of Psalms.

- 11 To Him who sits upon the throne,
the God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
be glory evermore.

66 REV. vii. 13, to the end.

- 1 How bright these glorious spirits
shine!
whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
of everlasting day?
- 2 Lo! these are they from sufferings
who came to realms of light, [great,
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd
those robes which shine so bright.
- 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
the glories of the sky.
- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
tunes ev'ry mouth to sing:
By day, by night, the sacred courts
with glad hosannahs ring.
- 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their sun, whose cheering
diffuse eternal day. [beams
- 6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the
shall o'er them still preside; [throne
Feed them with nourishment divine,
and all their footsteps guide.
- 7 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his
where living streams appear; [flock,
And God the Lord from ev'ry eye
shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

67 REV. xxi. 1-9.

- 1 Lo! what a glorious sight appears
to our admiring eyes!
The former seas have pass'd away,
the former earth and skies.
- 2 From heav'n the New Jerus'lem
all worthy of its Lord; [comes,

See all things now at last renew'd,
and paradise restor'd!

- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,
and the bright armies sing;
Mortals! behold the sacred seat
of your descending King!
- 4 The God of glory down to men
removes his bless'd abode;
He dwells with men; his people they
and he his people's God.
- 5 His gracious hand shall wipe the
from ev'ry weeping eye: [tears
And pains and groans, and griefs and
and death itself, shall die. [fears,
- 6 Behold, I change all human things!
saith he, whose words are true;
Lo! what was old is pass'd away,
and all things are made new.
- 7 I am the First, and I the Last,
through endless years the same;
I AM, is my memorial still,
and my eternal name.
- 8 Ho, ye that thirst! to you my grace
shall hidden streams disclose,
And open full the sacred spring,
whence life for ever flows.
- 9 Bless'd is the man that overcomes;
I'll own him for a son;
A rich inheritance rewards
the conquests he hath won.
- 10 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,
and all the lying race,
The faithless, and the scoffing crew,
who spurn at offer'd grace;
- 11 They, seiz'd by justice, shall be
in dark abyss to lie, [doom'd
And in the fiery burning lake
the second death shall die.
- 12 O may we stand before the Lamb,
when earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our
with blessings on our head! [name,

H Y M N S.

1

- 1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God!
my rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
in wonder, love, and praise.

- 2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,
the gratitude declare
That glows within my ravish'd heart!
but Thou canst read it there.

The Book of Psalms.

- 3 Thy Providence my life sustain'd,
and all my wants redrest,
When in the silent womb I lay,
and hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries
thy mercy lent an ear, [learn'd
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had
to form themselves in pray'r.
- 5 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
from whom these comforts flow'd.
- 6 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
with heedless steps I ran;
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me
and led me up to man: [safe,
- 7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and
it gently clear'd my way; [deaths,
And through the pleasing snares of
more to be fear'd than they. [vice,
- 8 When worn with sickness, oft hast
with health renew'd my face; [thou
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
reviv'd my soul with grace.
- 9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly
hath made my cup run o'er; [bliss
And, in a kind and faithful friend,
hath doubled all my store.
- 10 Ten thousand thousand precious
my daily thanks employ; [gifts
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
that tastes these gifts with joy.
- 11 Through ev'ry period of my life
thy goodness I'll proclaim;
And after death, in distant worlds,
resume the glorious theme.
- 12 When nature fails, and day and night
divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
thy mercy shall adore.
- 13 Through all eternity to thee
a joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh! eternity's too short
to utter all thy praise.

2

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r display;

And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an Almighty hand.

- 3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And, nightly to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth; [burn,
4 While all the stars that round her
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll, [pole.
And spread the truth from pole to
- 5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
- 6 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

3

- 1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,
o'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
O how shall I appear!
- 2 If yet while pardon may be found,
and mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
and trembles at the thought;
- 3 When thou, O Lord! shalt stand dis-
in majesty severe, [clos'd
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear!
- 4 But thou hast told the troubled mind,
who doth her sins lament,
That timely grief for errors past
shall future woe prevent.
- 5 Then see the sorrows of my heart,
ere yet it be too late;
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
to give those sorrows weight.
- 6 For never shall my soul despair
of mercy at thy throne,
Who knows thine only Son has dy'd
thy justice to atone.

4

- 1 BLESSED morning! whose first dawning
beheld the Son of God [rays
Arise triumphant from the grave,
and leave his dark abode.
- 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb
the great Redeemer lay,

The Book of Psalms.

- Till the revolving skies had brought
the third, th' appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave combin'd their
to hold our Lord in vain; [force
Sudden the Conqueror arose,
and burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord!
we sacred honours pay,
And loud hosannahs shall proclaim
the triumphs of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise
to our victorious King!
Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and
with glad hosannahs ring. [seas,
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
and shall be evermore.
- 5
- 1 THE hour of my departure's come;
I hear the voice that calls me home;
- At last, O Lord! let trouble cease,
And let thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run;
The combat's o'er, the prize is won;
And now my witness is on high,
And now my record's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust;
I bow before thee in the dust;
And through my Saviour's blood alone
I look for mercy at thy throne.
- 4 I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I held so dear;
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
And to the friendless prove a friend.
- 5 I come, I come, at thy command,
I give my spirit to thy hand;
Stretch forth thine everlasting arms,
And shield me in the last alarms.
- 6 The hour of my departure's come;
I hear the voice that calls me home:
Now, O my God! let trouble cease;
Now let thy servant die in peace.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE PARAPHRASED.

- | | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|---|
| I. Genesis i. | XXVII. Isaiah lvii. 15, 16. | LI. 2 Corinth. v. 1-11. |
| II. Genesis xxviii. 20-22. | XXVIII. Isaiah lviii. 5-9. | LII. Philip. ii. 6-12. |
| III. Job i. 21. | XXIX. Lament. iii. 37-40. | LIII. 1 Thess. iv. 13, to the end. |
| IV. Job iii. 17-20. | XXX. Hosea vi. 1-4. | LIV. 2 Tim. i. 12. |
| V. Job v. 6-12. | XXXI. Micah vi. 6-9. | LV. 2 Tim. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18. |
| VI. Job viii. 11-22. | XXXII. Habak. iii. 17, 18. | LVI. Titus iii. 3-9. |
| VII. Job ix. 2-10. | XXXIII. Matth. vi. 9-14. | LVII. Heb. iv. 14, to the end. |
| VIII. Job xiv. 1-15. | XXXIV. Matth. xi. 25, to the end. | LVIII. Another Version of the same passage. |
| IX. Job xxvi. 6, to the end. | XXXV. Matth. xxvi. 26-29. | LIX. Heb. xii. 1-13. |
| X. Prov. i. 20-31. | XXXVI. Luke i. 46-56. | LX. Heb. xiii. 20, 21. |
| XI. Prov. iii. 13-17. | XXXVII. Luke ii. 8-15. | LXI. 1 Peter i. 3-5. |
| XII. Prov. vi. 6-12. | XXXVIII. Luke ii. 25-33. | LXII. 2 Peter iii. 3-14. |
| XIII. Prov. viii. 22, to the end. | XXXIX. Luke iv. 18, 19. | LXIII. 1 John iii. 1-4. |
| XIV. Eccles. vii. 2-6. [end. | XL. Luke xv. 19-25. | LXIV. Rev. i. 8-9. |
| XV. Eccles. ix. 4, 5, 6, 10. | XLI. John iii. 14-19. | LXV. Rev. v. 6, to the end. |
| XVI. Eccles. xii. 1. | XLII. John xiv. 1-7. | LXVI. Rev. vii. 13, to the end. |
| XVII. Isaiah i. 10-19. | XLIII. John xiv. 25-28. | LXVII. Rev. xxi. 1-9. |
| XXVIII. Isaiah ii. 2-6. | XLIV. John xix. 30. | |
| XIX. Isaiah ix. 2-8. | XLV. Romans ii. 4-8. | |
| XX. Isaiah xxvi. 1-7. | XLVI. Romans iii. 19-22. | |
| XXI. Isaiah xxxiii. 13-18. | XLVII. Romans vi. 1-7. | |
| XXII. Isaiah xl. 27, to the end. | XLVIII. Romans viii. 31, to the end. | |
| XXIII. Isaiah xlii. 1-13. | XLIX. 1 Corinth. xiii. | |
| XXIV. Isaiah xlix. 13-17. | L. 1 Corinth. xv. 52, to the end. | |
| XXV. Isaiah liii. | | |
| XXVI. Isaiah lv. | | |

HYMNS.

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|----------|-----------|
| HYMN I. | HYMN III. |
| HYMN II. | HYMN IV. |
| | HYMN V. |

The Free Church

H Y M N B O O K.

THE

FREE CHURCH HYMN BOOK.

1

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we
strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people, we his care,—
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful
songs,
* High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand
tongues, [praise,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding

5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to
move.

2

1 JESUS, thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! thou Light of
men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good,
To them that find thee, All in all.

3 We taste thee, O thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold thee
fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay! [bright;
Make all our moments calm and
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

3

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
shore, [more,
Till moons shall wax and wane no

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall
With every morning sacrifice. [rise

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

4

- 1 **THEE** we adore, eternal Lord !
We praise thy name with one accord ;
Thy saints, who here thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship thee.
- 2 To thee aloud all angels cry,
And ceaseless raise their songs on high,
Both cherubin and seraphin, ^[in]
The heavens and all the powers there-
- 3 The apostles join the glorious throng ;
The prophets swell the immortal song ;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to thy praise.
- 4 Thee, holy, holy, holy King !
Thee, the Lord God of hosts, they sing :
Thus earth below and heaven above
Resound thy glory and thy love.

5

- 1 **FATHER** of heaven ! whose love pro-
found
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word !
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord !
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy saving grace extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit ! by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy quickening power extend.
- 4 Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One !
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

6

- 1 **COME**, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
My sinful maladies remove ;
Be thou my light, be thou my guide ;
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to me display,
That I may know and choose my way ;
Plant holy fear within mine heart,
That I from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead me to Christ, the living way,
Nor let me from his pastures stray ;

Lead me to holiness,—the road
That I must take to dwell with God.

- 4 Conduct me safe, conduct me far
From every sin and hurtful snare ;
Lead me to God, my final rest,
In his enjoyment to be blest.

7

- 1 We sing the praise of him who died,
Of him who died upon the cross ;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but
loss.
- 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
In shining letters, ' God is love ;'
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The cross ! it takes our guilt away ;
It holds the fainting spirit up ;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup ;
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight ;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with
light ;
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

8

- 1 O **HAPPY** day, that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God !
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love !
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done ! the great transaction's
done !
I am my Lord's, and he is mine ;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice Divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to
feast ?

- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn
vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

9

- 1 JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee,
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless
days!
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight blush to think of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till he, [flee,
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! of that Friend
On whom for heaven my hopes depend!
It must not be: be this my shame
That I no more revere his name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no sin to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my portion be,
That Saviour not ashamed of me.

10

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me
I sacrifice them to his blood. [most,
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

11

- 1 A LITTLE child the Saviour came,
The Mighty God was still his name;
And angels worshipped, as he lay
The seeming infant of a day.
- 2 He, who a little child began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message
'Let little children come to me.' [free,
- 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow;
Baptize them with thy Spirit now.
- 4 O give thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon thy hand.
- 5 O thou, who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

12

- 1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee thou art
found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And, going, take thee to their home.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 5 Lord, we are few, but thou art near,
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own.

13

- 1 THE Lord will come! the earth shall
quake,
The hills their fixed seat forsake,

The Free Church Hymn Book.

And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

- 2 The Lord will come! but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led, [dead.
The bruised, the suffering, and the
- 3 The Lord will come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.
- 4 Can this be he who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by
The Nazarene, the crucified? [pride,
- 5 While sinners to the rocks complain,
And seek the mountain's cleft in vain,
The saints, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, 'The Lord is come!'

14

- 1 Jesus, thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully, through these, absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then, this shall be all my plea,
'Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.'
- 4 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its constant hue;
The robe of Christ is ever new.
- 5 O let the dead now hear thy voice;
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, thy blood and righteousness.

15

- 1 O LOVE, how deep! how broad! how
It fills the heart with ecstasy, [high!
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form, for mortals' sake.
- 2 He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,

But wore the robe of human frame,
And he himself to this world came.

- 3 For us baptized, for us he bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp he knew,
For us the tempter overthrew.
- 4 For us he prayed, for us he taught,
For us his daily works he wrought,—
By words and signs and actions thus
Still seeking, not himself, but us.
- 5 For us, to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns
arrayed,
He bore the shameful cross and death;
For us at length gave up his breath.
- 6 For us he rose from death again;
For us he went on high to reign;
For us he sent his Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
- 7 To him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through his Son,
To God the Father glory be
Both now and through eternity.

16

- 1 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.
- 2 Say to the heathen from thy throne,
'I am Jehovah, God alone;
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.'
- 3 Let Zion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
- 4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name;
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

17

- 1 Pour out thy Spirit from on high;
Lord, thine assembled servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply, [ness.
And clothe them with thy righteous-
- 2 Within thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by thee,

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Saviour, like stars in thy right hand
The angels of the churches be.

- 3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness, from above,
To bear thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love;
- 4 To watch and pray, and never faint,
By day and night strict guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep;
- 5 Then, when their work is finished here,
In humble hope their charge resign.
When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be thine.

18

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
When'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth for God to meet;
Breathe thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call him Lord.

19

- 1 O JESUS, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou Brightness of thy Father's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night,
- 2 Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Shower down thy radiance from above,

And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

- 3 And we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious name;
His powerful succour we implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.
- 4 May he our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness,
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And bring us to a prosperous end.
- 5 May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
The flesh subdue, the mind control;
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.
- 6 O hallowed be the approaching day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.
- 7 O Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our hearts is borne;
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in thee.

20

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.
- 5 All praise to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
I may of endless light partake. [wake,
- 6 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

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- 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say, [might,
That all my powers, with all their
In thy sole glory may unite.

*Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow!*

*Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!*

21

- 1 O TIMELY happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise!
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new!

- 2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely
brought, [thought.
Restored to life and power and

- 3 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of
heaven.

- 4 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

- 5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

- 6 Seek we no more: content with these,
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As heaven shall bid them, come and
The secret this of rest below. [go;

- 7 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

22

- 1 ALL praise to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thy own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;

That with the world, myself, and thee
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

- 4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids
close,—
Sleep that may me more vigorous
make
To serve my God when I awake.

- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts
supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

*Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow!*

*Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!*

23

- 1 SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear!
It is not night if thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

- 4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless
store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we
Till in the ocean of thy love [take,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

24

neet
ound o

1 God of my life! when, to thee I call;
When my feet I fall;
Or great water-floods prevail,
Had my trembling heart to fail.
2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep com-
plaint?
Not with thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain?

That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst thou not hear and answer prayer;
But a prayer hearing, answering God
Supports me under every load.

Fair is the lot that's cast for me!
I have an Advocate with thee;
They whom the world caresses most
Have no such privilege to boast.

Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to
plead.

25

I ASKED the Lord that I might grow
In faith and love and every grace,
Might more of his salvation know,
And seek more earnestly his face.

'Twas he who taught me thus to pray;
And he, I trust, has answered prayer;
But it has been in such a way
As almost drove me to despair.

I hoped that, in some favoured hour,
At once he'd answer my request,
And by his love's constraining power
Subdue my sins, and give me rest.

Instead of this, he made me feel
The hidden evils of my heart,
And let the angry powers of hell
Assault my soul in every part.

Yea, more, with his own hand he
seemed
Intent to aggravate my woe,

Crossed all the fair designs I schemed,
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

6 'Lord, why is this?' I trembling cried;
'Wilt thou pursue thy worm to
death?'

'Tis in this way,' the Lord replied,
'I answer prayer for grace and faith.

7 'These inward trials I employ
From self and pride to set thee free,
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,
That thou may'st seek thy all in me.'

26

1 O COME and mourn with me awhile!
The Saviour calls us to his side;
O come, together let us mourn:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

2 Have we no tears to shed for him,
While soldiers scoff, and Jews de-
ride?
Ah! look how patiently he hangs:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

3 Seven times he spoke, seven words of
love;
And all three hours his silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and his Judas were:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's dwelling is:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

6 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is
And victory remains with love: tried,
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

27

1 Go, labour on; spend and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labour on; 'tis not for nought;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee
not;
The Master praises;—what are me

- 8 Go, labour on; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast
down;
Yet falter not; the prize you seek
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.
- 4 Go, labour on while it is day; [on;
The world's dark night is hastening
Speed, speed thy work; cast sloth
away;
It is not thus that souls are won.
- 5 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest
gloom.
- 6 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and
pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 7 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's
voice,
The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!'

28

- 1 God hath two families of love,
In earth below, and heaven above;
One is in battle sharp and sore,
And one is happy evermore.
- 2 The holy Church on earth must fight
Against the devil and his might;
The Church in heaven with war hath
done;
And yet the two are only one.
- 3 For they who loved their Saviour here,
And died in God's true faith and fear,
Have joined the glorious Church on
high,
And live and reign beyond the sky.
- 4 We thank thee, Saviour, for the grace
By which they reached that blessed
place,
By which they dwell in endless day,
And sin and sorrow flee away.
- In thee, with all thy saints, they rest,
And never more can be distressed;
Teach us so to live that we
may follow them, as they did thee;

- 6 To think on all the way be.
Until thou callest us in dread;
To see thee as thou art;
Before thy throne, as they

29

- 1 LORD, speak to me, that I may abide
In living echoes of thy love;
As thou hast sought, so let me
Thy erring children lost and
found.
- 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering
feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna
sweet.
- 3 O strengthen me, that, while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in the
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things thou dost in
part;
And wing my words, that they may
The hidden depths of many a heart
- 5 O give thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing
A word in season, as from thee, [power
To weary ones in needful hour.
- 6 O fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show
- 7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as thou wilt, and when, and where
Until thy blessed face I see, [where
Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share

30

- 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with
friend;

Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw
What if thy form we cannot see, [near;
We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had,

4 And some are pressed with worldly
care,
And some are tried with sinful doubt,
And some such grievous passions tear
That only thou canst cast them out;

5 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not
free; [pain,
And some have friends who give them
Yet have not sought a friend in thee;

6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee
best

Are conscious most of wrong within

7 O Saviour Christ, thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted
tried:

Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would
hide;

8 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

33

1 WHERE high the heavenly temple
stands,
The house of God not made with
hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2 He, who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious
blood,
Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

31

1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet,
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost his venomed
sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Debars this precious hiding-place;
On Indian plains, or Lapland snows,
Believers find the same repose.

6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

32

1 AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!

- 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains,
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, and cries.
- 5 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

34

- 1 TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst my disciple be,
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me.
- 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve
thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.
- 4 Take up thy cross then in his strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.
- 5 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

35

- 1 'Twas on that night when doomed to
know
The eager rage of every foe,
That night in which he was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread,
- 2 And, after thanks and glory given
To him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his followers spoke:—
- 3 'My broken body thus I give
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
Of old the sacred rite renew,
It brings my wondrous love to view.'

- 4 Then in his hands the cup he raised,
And God anew he thanked and praised;
While kindness in his bosom glowed,
And from his lips salvation flowed.
- 5 'My blood I thus pour forth,' he cries,
'To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And Heaven's eternal grace revealed.
- 6 'With love to man this cup is fraught;
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour
In memory of my dying hour.'

36

- 1 BEHOLD a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still:
You treat no other friend so ill.
- 2 O lovely attitude! he stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
O matchless kindness! and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes.
- 3 Admit him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
No mortal tongue their joy can tell
With whom he condescends to dwell.
- 4 Admit him, ere his anger burn,
Lest he depart, and ne'er return;
Admit him, or the hour's at hand
When at his door denied you'll stand.
- 5 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
If Jesus comes, he comes to reign,—
To reign, and with no partial sway;
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.
- 6 Sovereign of souls! thou Prince of
Peace!
O may thy gentle reign increase;
Throw wide the door, each willing
mind;
And be his empire all mankind.

37

- 1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thy house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from the desert rise.
- 2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

- 8 No more fatigue, no more distress;
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues;
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 5 O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

38

IMMORTAL honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name!
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died!
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Spirit, paid to thee! *Amen.*

39

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire:
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.
- 2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love:
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of thy grace:
Keep far our foes; give peace at home:
Where thou art guide no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of Both, to be but One;
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:—
'Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.' *Amen.*

40

- 1 GREAT God of wonders! all thy ways
Are worthy of thyself—divine;
But the bright glories of thy grace
Beyond thine other wonders shine:
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
- 2 Such deep transgressions to forgive,
Such guilty, daring worms to spare—

This is thy grand prerogative,
And in this honour none shall share;
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

- 3 Pardon—from an offended God!
Pardon—for sins of deepest dye!
Pardon—bestowed through Jesus'
blood!
Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh:
Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
- 4 O may this glorious, matchless love,
This God-like miracle of grace,
Teach mortal tongues, like those above,
To raise this song of lofty praise:—
'Who is a pardoning God like thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?'

41

- 1 ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless
wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep,—
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!
- 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep,—
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!
- 3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace,—
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!
- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go!
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and
sea.

42

- 1 GREAT Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to thee,
Able to succour and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.

Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

2 Speak to the shadows of the night,
And turn their darkness into light;
Smooth down the breaker's rising
Say to the billow, 'Be at rest.' [crest,
Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

3 Soothe the rough ocean's troubled face,
And bid the hurricane give place
To the soft breeze that wafts the barque
Safely alike through light and dark.
Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

4 In storm or battle, with thine arm
Shield thou the mariner from harm,—
From foes without, from ills within,
From deeds and words and thoughts
of sin.
Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

5 O Son of God, in days of ill,
Say to each sorrow, 'Peace, be still';
In hours of weakness be thou nigh,
Heal thou the sickness, hear the cry.
Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

6 When hidden is each guiding-star,
Flash out the beacon's light afar;
From mist and rock and shoal and
Protect the sailor on his way. [spray
Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

7 Defend from the quick lightning's
stroke,
And from the iceberg's crushing shock;
Take thou the helm, and surely guide
The wanderer o'er the wayward tide.
Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

8 Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead thy love in vain;
Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
Say, 'It is I, be not afraid.'
Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

43

1 LORD of the harvest, once again
thank thee for the ripened grain,

For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year,
For all sweet, holy thoughts supplied
By seed-time and by harvest-tide.

2 The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnished by the King of kings;
So, Lord, to those who sleep in thee,
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

3 Nor vainly of thy Word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task:
So shall thine angels issue forth;
The tares be burnt; the just of earth,
Playthings of sun and storm no more,
Be gathered to their Father's store.

4 Daily, O Lord, our prayer is said,
As thou hast taught, for daily bread;
But not alone our bodies feed,
Supply our fainting spirits' need;
O Bread of Life, from day to day,
Be thou our comfort, food, and stay.

44

1 WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For him, not without hope, I mourn;
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

2 O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek thy face;
Open thine arms and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou know'st the way to bring me
My fallen spirit to restore; [back,
O, for thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of
A godly fear of sin impart, [sin;
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread thy gracious power,
And never dare offend thee more.

45

1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few,

- On him I lean who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
Still he, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
- 3 If wounded love my bosom swell,
Deceived by those I prized too well,
He shall his pitying aid bestow
Who felt on earth severer woe,
At once betrayed, denied, or fled
By those who shared his daily bread.
- 4 If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies,
Still he, who once vouchsafed to bear
The pang of anguish nigh despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.
- 5 When, sorrowing, o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his
Divides me for a little while, [smile
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.
- 6 And O, when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still, unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

46

- 1 O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light!
- 2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And thou hast taken count of all,—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light!

- 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light!
- 4 Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like thee.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.
- 5 Labour is sweet, for thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for thou hast
cared;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways enanared.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light!
- 6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our all.
Through life's long day and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light!

47

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

48

- 1 COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And, though his arm be strong to
smite,
Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in his sight.
- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs his voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round,
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground,
- 6 So shall his presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

49

- 1 LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve thee is my share,
And this thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker
rooms
Than he went through before;
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

- 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made
me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For, if thy work on earth be sweet,
What will thy glory be?
- 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.
- 6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all
And I shall be with him.

50

- 1 LORD, I have sinned; but O forgive,
Nor cast me quite away;
Restore my soul, and bid me live,
And be my future stay.
- 2 O let me from my fall arise
More watchful and more strong;
Light up my dim and tearful eyes,
And fill my soul with song.
- 3 On Christ's prevailing sacrifice
I all my hopes recline.
A broken spirit thou dost prize
And such, O Lord, be mine!
- 4 Give me a meek, dependent heart,
For all my days to come;
Nor let thy Spirit e'er depart,
Till I am safe at home.

51

- 1 THE Head that once was crowned with
thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light;
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.
- 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

The Free Church Hymn Book.

5 They suffer with their Lord below;
They reign with him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.

6 The cross he bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to him,
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

52

1 O FOR a thousand tongues, to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honours of thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

53

1 BEHOLD, the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
'Up to the hill of God,' they'll say,
'And to his house we'll go.'

3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land; [towers
The King who reigns in Salem's
Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations he shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their
swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts encountering hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplore;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

7 Come then, O house of Jacob, come
To worship at his shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

54

1 PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways!

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail.

4 O generous love! that he, who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo;

5 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

6 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways!

55

1 ALL hail, the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown him Lord of all.

The Free Church Hymn Book.

- 2 Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from his altar call;
Praise him whose blood-stained path
ye trod,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every tongue and every tribe,
Responsive to the call,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 6 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

56

- 1 BLEST morning! whose first dawning
Beheld the Son of God [rays
Arise triumphant from the grave,
And leave his dark abode.
- 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb,
The great Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, the appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave combined their
To hold our Lord in vain; [force
Sudden the Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord,
We sacred honours pay;
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumphs of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King!
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and
With glad hosannas ring. [seas,
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore.*

57

COME, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,

- And, on the eagle wings of love,
To joy celestial rise,
Let saints on earth unite to sing
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.
- 2 One family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream, of death.
One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of his host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.
- 3 Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.
O that we now may grasp our Guide!
Then, when the word is given,
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

58

- 1 LET Christian faith and hope dispel
The fears of guilt and woe;
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
And who can prove a foe?
- 2 He who his Son most dear and loved
Gave up for us to die,
Shall he not all things freely give
That goodness can supply?
- 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift
Of everlasting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below
And perfect bliss above!
- 4 Where is the judge who can condemn,
Since God hath justified?
Who shall charge those with guilt or
For whom the Saviour died? [crime
- 5 The Saviour died, but rose again
Triumphant from the grave,
And pleads our cause at God's right
Omnipotent to save. [hand,
- 6 Who then can e'er divide us more
From Jesus and his love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
The earth to heaven above?
- 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
And days of darkness fall,

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Through him all dangers we'll defy,
And more than conquer all.

8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
Nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
Or make his love decay.

9 Each future period that will bless
As it has blessed the past;
He loved us from the first of time;
He loves us to the last.

59

1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in his train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on him to save.
Like him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the
Who follows in his train? [wrong:]

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came, [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished
The lion's gory mane; [steel,
They bowed their necks the death to
Who follows in their train? [feel:]

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed. [heaven,
They climbed the steep ascent of
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

60

1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:

'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!'

The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they
With peaceful wings unfurled; [come
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The song of love they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

5 For, lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets sung of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the
Which now the angels sing. [song]

61

1 My blessed Saviour, is thy love
So great, so full, so free?
Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to thee.

2 I love thee for the glorious worth
Which in thyself I see;
I love thee for that shameful cross
Thou hast endured for me.

3 Though in the very form of God,
With heavenly glory crowned,
Thou wouldst partake of human flesh,
Beset with troubles round;

4 Thou wouldst like wretched man be
In everything but sin, [ms]

That we as like thee might become
As we unlike have been,

- 5 Like thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In every beauteous grace;
From glory thus to glory changed,
As we behold thy face.

62

- 1 THOU art the Way: to thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth: thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

63

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
And drives away his fear. [wounds,
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I
My shield and hiding-place, [build,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 By thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.
- 5 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 6 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
't, when I see thee as thou art,
'I praise thee as I ought.

- 7 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

64

- 1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause,
Maintain the glory of his cross,
And honour all his laws.
- 2 Jesus, my Lord! I know his name;
His name is all my boast;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with him remains,
Protected by his power,
What I've committed to his trust,
Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will he own his servant's name
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

65

- 1 ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember thee,—
- 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.
- 6 And, when these failing lips grow
dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom
come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

66

- 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy and peace and thee?
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
And pearly gates behold, [walls
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
- 2 There happier bowers than Eden's
Nor sin nor sorrow know: [bloom,
Blest seats, through rude and stormy
I onward press to you. [scenes
Why should I shrink at pain and woe
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

67

- 1 HARK, how the adoring hosts above
With songs surround the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues,
But all their hearts are one.
- 2 'Worthy the Lamb that died!' they cry,
'To be exalted thus;'
'Worthy the Lamb!' let us reply,
For he was slain for us.
- 3 To him be power divine ascribed,
And endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on his head.
- 4 Thou hast redeemed us with thy blood,
And set the prisoners free; [God,
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to
And we shall reign with thee.
- 5 From every kindred, every tongue,
Thou brought'st thy chosen race;
And distant lands and isles have
The riches of thy grace. [shared
- 6 Let all that dwell above the sky,
Or on the earth below,

With fields and floods and ocean's
shores,
To thee their homage show.

- 7 To him who sits upon the throne,
The God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore!

68

- 1 JESUS, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine.
- 2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet art thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with thee.
- 3 Like some bright dream that comes
unsought
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.
- 4 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will
Unseen, but not unknown.
- 5 When death these mortal eyes shall
seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall thee reveal,
All glorious as thou art.

69

I.

- 1 JESUS, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can
Nor can the memory find [frame,
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!
- 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

70

II.

- 1 O JESUS, King most wonderful!
Thou Conqueror renowned!
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!
- 2 When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.
- 3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire,—
- 4 May every heart confess thy name,
And ever thee adore,
And, seeking thee, itself inflame
To seek thee more and more.
- 5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own.

71

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove—
Those gloomy doubts that rise—
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes,

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

72

- 1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys
And bright their glories be.
- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins and doubts and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came—
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that he
trod—
His zeal inspired their breast—
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

73

- 1 How bright these glorious spirits
shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?
- 2 Lo, these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.
- 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.
- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.
- 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their sun, whose cheering
Diffuse eternal day. [beams

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- 6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
 Shall o'er them still preside,
 Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.
- 7 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,
 Where living streams appear;
 And God the Lord from every eye
 Shall wipe off every tear.

74

- 1 LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
 Star of the coming day!
 Arise, and, with thy morning beams,
 Chase all our griefs away.
- 2 Come, blessed Lord, bid every shore
 And answering island sing
 The praises of thy royal name,
 And own thee as their King.
- 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
 To the bright world above,
 Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
 In memory of thy love.
- 4 Lord, Lord, thy fair creation groans,
 The air, the earth, the sea,
 In unison with all our hearts,
 And calls aloud for thee.
- 5 Come then, with all thy quickening
 With one awakening smile, [power,
 And bid the serpent's trail no more
 Thy beauteous realms defile.
- 6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
 Of grace and peace divine;
 Be thine the crown of glory now,
 The palm of victory thine.

75

- 1 WHEN languor and disease invade
 This trembling house of clay,
 'Tis sweet to look beyond the cage,
 And long to fly away;
- 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
 The whispers of his love;
 Sweet to look upward to the place
 Where Jesus pleads above;
- 3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
 In life's fair book set down;
 Sweet to look forward, and behold
 Eternal joys my own;

- 4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine
 My sins on Jesus laid;
 Sweet to remember that his blood
 My debt of sufferings paid;
- 5 Sweet on his righteousness to stand,
 Which saves from second death;
 Sweet to experience day by day
 His Spirit's quickening breath;
- 6 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
 Whose love can never end;
 Sweet on his covenant of grace
 For all things to depend;
- 7 Sweet in the confidence of faith
 To trust his firm decrees;
 Sweet to lie passive in his hand,
 And know no will but his;
- 8 Sweet to rejoice in lively hope
 That, when my change shall come,
 Angels will hover round my bed,
 And waft my spirit home.
- 9 There shall my disimprisoned soul
 Behold him and adore,
 Be with his likeness satisfied,
 And grieve and sin no more.

76

- 1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
 And sinners plunged beneath that
 Lose all their guilty stains. [flood
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there have I, as vile as he,
 Washed all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb! thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue
- 6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepared
 Unworthy though I be,
 For me a blood-bought, free reward,
 A golden harp for me.

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- 7 Tisstrung and tuned for endless years,
And formed, by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but thine.

77

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

78

- 1 ENTHRONED on high, Almighty Lord,
The Holy Ghost send down;
Fulfil in us thy faithful word,
And all thy mercies crown.
- 2 Though on our heads no tongues of
Their wondrous powers impart, [fire
Grant, Saviour, what we more desire,
Thy Spirit in our heart.
- 3 Spirit of life and light and love,
Thy heavenly influence give:
Quicken our souls, born from above,
That we in Christ may live;
- 4 To our benighted minds reveal
The glories of his grace,
And bring us where no clouds conceal
The brightness of his face;
- His love within us shed abroad,
His ever-springing well,

Till God in us, and we in God,
In love eternal dwell.

79

- 1 As, when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded looked, and straight were
The people ceased to die, [cured,
- 2 So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows;
Who looks to him with lively faith
Is saved from endless woes.
- 3 For God gave up his Son to death,
So generous was his love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.
- 4 Not to condemn the sons of men
The Son of God appeared;
No weapons in his hand are seen,
Nor voice of terror heard.
- 5 He came to raise our fallen state,
And our lost hopes restore;
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
And bids us fear no more.
- 6 But vengeance just for ever lies
On all the rebel race,
Who God's eternal Son despise,
And scorn his offered grace.

80

- 1 LORD Jesus, are we one with thee?
O height, O depth of love!
Thou one with us upon the tree,
We one with thee above.
- 2 Such was thy grace that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down,
With us of flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery one.
- 3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine
Confessed and borne by thee,
The gall, the curse, the wrath, were
To set thy members free. [thine,
- 4 Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us thou art;
Nor life nor death nor depth nor height
Thy saints and thee can part.
- 5 O teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with thee.

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6 Soon, soon shall come that glorious
When, seated on thy throne, [day,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds dis-
That thou with us art one. [play

81

1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me, and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast:'
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
And he has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live:'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
And now I live in him. [vived,

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright:'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

82

1 My heart is resting, O my God!
I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing.
Now the frail vessel thou hast made
No hand but thine shall fill;
For the waters of the earth have
And I am thirsty still. [failed,

2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of thy love,
And close at hand it lies;
And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set:—
'Glory to thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet;

3 'Glory to thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known,
And the fear that sends me to thy
For what is most my own.' [breast

I have a heritage of joy,
That yet I must not see;
But the hand that bled to make it
Is keeping it for me. [mine

4 My heart is resting, O my God!
My heart is in thy care;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
'Thou art my portion,' saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of thy glad Amen
Will never die away.

83

1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels thy blood
So freely shed for me;
2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect and right and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

84

1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence was thine;
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;

A yellow harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone,
Thou dost on man bestow;
Let him not then forget to own
From whom his blessings flow.

6 Fountain of love, our praise is thine;
To thee our songs we'll raise,
And all created nature join
In sweet harmonious praise.

85

1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led,

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore,
And thou shalt be our chosen God
And portion evermore.

86

1 FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far,
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree,
And seem, by thy sweet bounty, made
For those who follow thee.

3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
O with what peace and joy and love
She communes with her God!

4 Author and Guardian of my life,
Sweet Source of light divine,
And—all harmonious names in one—
My Saviour, thou art mine!

5 What thanks I owe thee, and what
A boundless, endless store, [love,
Shall echo through the realms above,
When time shall be no more.

87

1 LORD, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear,
Like thee to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as thine.

4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
'Father! thy will be done.'

5 Should friends misjudge, or foes de-
Or brethren faithless prove, [fame,
Then, like thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven!

88

1 WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around thy steps below!
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe!

2 For ever on thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 O give us hearts to love like thee,
Like thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with thyself, may every eye
In us, thy brethren, see

That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with thee.

89

- 1 O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear Lord, remember me.
- 2 When, groaning, on my burdened
My sins lie heavily, [heart
My pardon speak, new peace impart ;
In love remember me.
- 3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,
And ill I cannot flee ;
O give me strength, Lord, as my day ;
For good remember me.
- 4 Distressed with pain, disease, and
This feeble body see ; [grief,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief ;
Hear, and remember me.
- 5 If on my face, for thy dear name,
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail, reproach ! and welcome,
If thou remember me. [shame !
- 6 The hour is near ; consigned to death,
I own the just decree ;
Saviour, with my last, parting breath,
I'll cry, 'Remember me !'

90

- 1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer ;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea ;
With this I venture nigh :
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place,
That, sheltered near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love ! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

91

- 1 REJECTED and despised of men,
Behold a man of woe !
Grief was his close companion still
Through all his life below.
 - 2 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
Ours were the woes he bore ;
Pangs not his own his spotless soul
With bitter anguish tore.
 - 3 We held him as condemned by Heaven,
An outcast from his God,
While for our sins he groaned, he bled,
Beneath his Father's rod.
 - 4 His sacred blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluted stain ;
His stripes have healed us ; and his
death
Revived our souls again.
 - 5 We all like sheep had gone astray
In ruin's fatal road :
On him were our transgressions laid ;
He bore the mighty load.
- ## 92
- 1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !
 - 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word ?
 - 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !
How sweet their memory still !
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
 - 4 Return, O Holy Dove ! return,
Sweet messenger of rest ;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
 - 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
 - 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

93

- 1 GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To thee for mercy call.
The guilt is ours, but grace is thine;
O turn us not away,
But hear us from thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.
- 2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own;
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown:
When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To thee we looked, to thee we cried,
And help in thee was found.
- 3 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land;
With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer,—
'Correct us with thy judgments, Lord;
Then let thy mercy spare.'

94

- 1 How blessed, from the bonds of sin
And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim,
Thy servant, Lord, to be!
The hardest toil to undertake
With joy at thy command,
The meanest office to receive
With meekness at thy hand;
- 2 With willing heart and longing eyes
To watch before thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight;
No voice of thunder to expect,
But follow calm and still;
For love can easily divine
The One Beloved's will.
- 3 Thus may I serve thee, gracious Lord,
Thus ever thine alone;
My soul and body given to thee,
The purchase thou hast won;
Through evil or through good report
Still keeping by thy side;
And by my life, or by my death,
Let Christ be magnified.

- 4 How happily the working days
In this dear service fly!
How rapidly the closing hour,
The time of rest, draws nigh,
When all the faithful gather home,
A joyful company,
And ever where the Master is
Shall his blest servants be!

95

- 1 WALK in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow
Who reigns in light above.
- 2 Walk in the light! and sin, abhorred,
Shall ne'er defile again;
The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord
Shall cleanse from every stain.
- 3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly his
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is. [shrined,
- 4 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.
- 5 Walk in the light! and even the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.
- 6 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is Light.

96

- 1 CALM me, my God, and keep me calm;
While these hot breezes blow,
Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
Upon earth's fevered brow.
- 2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.
- 3 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let thine outstretched wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert-spring.
- 4 Yes! keep me calm, though loud and
The sounds my ear that greet: [rude

- Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street ;
- 5 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain ;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain ;
- 6 Calm in the suzerainty of wrong,
Like him who bore my shame ;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting
throng,
Who hate thy holy name ;
- 7 Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain ;
Moving unruffled through earth's war
The eternal calm to gain.

97

- 1 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky—
How fast they fade away !
O for the pearly gates of heaven !
O for the golden floor !
O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth never more !
- 2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint !
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint !
O for a heart that never sins !
O for a soul washed white !
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night !
- 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher ;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
O by thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by thy life laid down,
O that we fall not from thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown !

98

- 1 WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious
Despairing of relief, [plaint,
As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cause,
And did not heed thy grief ?
- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not
That firm remains on high [heard,
The everlasting throne of him
Who formed the earth and sky ?

- 3 Art thou afraid his power shall fail
When comes thy evil day ?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary, or decay ?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in power
The Rock of Ages stands ;
Though him thou canst not see, nor
The working of his hands. [trace
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart ;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.
- 6 Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease ;
But they who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.
- 7 They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life divine,
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.
- 8 On eagles' wings they mount, they
soar—
Their wings are faith and love—
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above.

99

- 1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by many a foe ;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe ;
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Can lean upon its God ;
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and
When tempests rage without ; [clear
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt ;
- 4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed !
- 5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste even now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

100

I.

- 1 Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring
Where living waters flow ;

The Free Church Hymn Book.

Free to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.

- 2 How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair?
How long your strength and substance
On trifles light as air? [waste
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
That health and pleasure give;
Incline your ear, and come to me;
The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a covenant I will make
That ever shall endure;
The hope that gladdened David's heart
My mercy hath made sure.
- 5 Behold, he comes! your leader comes,
With might and honour crowned;
A witness who shall spread my name
To earth's remotest bound.
- 6 See! nations hasten to his call
From every distant shore;
Isles yet unknown shall bow to him,
And Israel's God adore.

101

II.

- 1 SEEK ye the Lord, while yet his ear
Is open to your call;
While offered mercy still is near,
Before his footstool fall.
 - 2 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
Their evil thoughts forego;
And God, when they to him return,
Returning grace will show.
 - 3 He pardons with o'erflowing love;
'For,' hear the voice Divine!
'My nature is not like to yours,
Nor like your ways are mine;'
 - 4 'But, far as heaven's resplendent orbs
Beyond earth's spot extend,
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,
Your ways and thoughts transcend.
 - 5 'And, as the rains from heaven distil,
Nor thither mount again,
But swell the earth with fruitful juice,
And all its tribes sustain,
 - 6 'So not a word that flows from me
Shall ineffectual fall,
But universal nature prove
Obedient to my call.'
- 'h joy and peace shall then be led
he glad converted lands;

The lofty mountains then shall sing,
The forests clap their hands.

- 8 Where briers grew, 'midst barren
Shall firs and myrtles spring; [wilds,
And nature, through its utmost
Eternal praises sing. [bounds,

102

- 1 THERE is a name I love to hear;
I love to speak its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,—
The sweetest name on earth.
- 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of his precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.
- 3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And, though I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.
- 4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in my sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.
- 5 Jesus! the name I love so well,
The name I love to hear;
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.
- 6 This name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.
- 7 And there, with all the blood-bought
From sin and sorrow free, [throng,
I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me.

103

- 1 O CHRIST, our hope, our heart's desire,
Redemption's only spring,
Creator of the world art thou,
Its Saviour and its King.
- 2 How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on thee,
And led thee to a cruel death,
To set thy people free.
- 3 But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid,
And thou art on thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

The Free Church Hymn Book.

4 O may thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare ;
O may we come before thy throne,
And find acceptance there.

5 O Christ, be thou our present joy,
Our future great reward ;
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the Lord.

104

1 TAKE comfort, Christians, when your
In Jesus fall asleep ; [friends
Their better being never ends ;
Why then dejected weep ?

2 Why inconsolable, as those
To whom no hope is given ?
Death is the messenger of peace,
And calls the soul to heaven.

3 As Jesus died, and rose again
Victorious from the dead,
So his disciples rise, and reign
With their triumphant Head.

4 The time draws nigh, when from the
clouds
Christ shall with shouts descend,
And the last trumpet's awful voice
The heavens and earth shall rend.

5 Then they who live shall changed be,
And they who sleep shall wake ;
The graves shall yield their ancient
charge,
And earth's foundations shake.

6 The saints of God, from death set free,
With joy shall mount on high ;
The heavenly hosts, with praises loud,
Shall meet them in the sky.

7 Together to their Father's house
With joyful hearts they go,
And dwell for ever with the Lord,
Beyond the reach of woe.

8 A few short years of evil past,
We reach the happy shore,
Where death-divided friends at last
Shall meet, to part no more.

105

1 To him that loved the souls of men,
And washed us in his blood,
To royal honours raised our head,
And made us priests to God,—

2 To him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love,
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above.

3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes:
His saints shall bless the day ;
While they that pierced him sadly
mourn
In anguish and dismay.

4 Thou art the First, and thou the Last;
Time centres all in thee,
The Almighty God, who was, and is
And evermore shall be.

106

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise :—

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My path of life attend,
Thy presence through my journey
And bless its happy end. [shine

107

1 O LORD, my best desire fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to thy will
And make thy pleasure mine.

2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears,
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears ?

3 No ! rather let me freely yield
What most I prize to thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold, from me.

4 Thy favour, all my journey through,
Thou art engaged to grant ;
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

5 'But, ah !' my inward spirit cries,
'Still bind me to thy sway,
Else the next cloud that veils the
skies
Drives all these thoughts away.

108

- 1 FATHER of peace, and God of love !
We own thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd
Victorious o'er the grave. [rose
- 2 Him from the dead thou brought'st
When, by his sacred blood, [again,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore
The eternal covenant stood.
- 3 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may
But keep thy precepts still ; [stray,
- 4 That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in thine eyes.

109

- 1 O HOLY GHOST, thy people bless,
Who long to feel thy might,
And fain would grow in holiness
As children of the light.
- 2 To thee we bring, who art the Lord,
Ourselves to be thy throne ;
Let every thought and deed and word
Thy pure dominion own.
- 3 Life-giving Spirit, o'er us move,
As on the formless deep ;
Give life and order, light and love,
Where now is death or sleep.
- 4 Great Gift of our ascended King,
His saving truth reveal ;
Our tongues inspire his praise to sing,
Our hearts his love to feel.
- 5 True Wind of heaven, from south or
For joy or chastening, blow ; [north,
The garden-spices shall spring forth,
If thou wilt bid them flow.
- 6 O Holy Ghost, of sevenfold might,
All graces come from thee ;
Grant us to know and serve aright
One God in Persons Three.

110

- 1 VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
Whon their works have built ;
Hearts by nature are unclean,
Air actions full of guilt.

- 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
Without one vaunting word,
And, humbled low, confess their guilt
Before heaven's righteous Lord.
- 3 No hope can on the law be built
Of justifying grace ;
The law that shows the sinner's guilt
Condemns him to his face.
- 4 Jesus, how glorious is thy grace !
When in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

111

- O MAY we stand before the Lamb,
When earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our
With blessings on our head. [name

112

- 1 BLEST be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord !
Be his abounding mercy praised,
His majesty adored !
- 2 When from the dead he raised his Son,
And called him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.
- 3 To an inheritance divine
He taught our hearts to rise ;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
Unfading, in the skies.
- 4 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come ;
We walk by faith as strangers here,
But Christ shall call us home.

113

- 1 THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight ;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.
- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun ;
It gives a light to every age ;
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
His truths upon the nations rise ;
They rise, but never set.

- 4 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

114

- 1 BEHOLD the amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God!
- 2 Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
Even God's eternal Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess;
But higher we shall rise,
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes.
- 4 Our souls, we know, when he appears,
Shall bear his image bright;
For all his glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.
- 5 A hope so great, and so divine,
May trials well endure,
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ himself is pure.

115

- 1 SING to the Lord in joyful strains!
Let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
And fill the isles around.
- 2 O city of the Lord, begin
The universal song;
And let the scattered villages
The cheerful notes prolong.
- 3 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up its lonely voice,
And let the tenants of the rock
With accents rude rejoice;
- 4 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
The islands sound his praise,
And all combined, with one accord,
Jehovah's glories raise.

116

- 1 HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour
The Saviour promised long; [comes,
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song.
- 2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom and might and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes, the prisoners to relieve
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes, from darkening scales of
To clear the inward sight, [vice
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
Enrich the humble poor.
- 6 The sacred year has now revolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
When heaven's high promise is ful-
And Israel is restored. [filled,
- 7 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With thy most honoured name.

117

- 1 FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me;
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing thee.
- 2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.
- 3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

- 4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatso'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.
- 5 So I ask thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied;
And a mind to blend with outward
While keeping at thy side; [life,
Content to fill a little space,
If thou be glorified.
- 6 And, if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to thee;
More careful, not to serve thee much,
But to please thee perfectly.
- 7 There are briers besetting every path,
That call for patient care;
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer;
But a lowly heart, that leans on thee,
Is happy anywhere.
- 8 In a service which thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught the
truth
That makes thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

118

- 1 O CHRIST, what burdens bowed thy
Our load was laid on thee; [head!
Thou stoorest in the sinner's stead,
Bar'st all my ill for me:
A victim led,
Thy blood was shed;
Now there's no load for me.
- 2 Death and the curse were in our cup—
O Christ, 'twas full for thee!
But thou hast drained the last dark
'Tis empty now for me! [drop—
That bitter cup—
Love drank it up;
Now blessing's draught for me.
- 3 The Father lifted up his rod—
O Christ, it fell on thee!
Thou wast sore stricken of thy God—
There's not one stroke for me:

- Thy tears, thy blood,
Beneath it flowed;
Thy bruising healeth me.
- 4 The tempest's awful voice was heard—
O Christ, it broke on thee!
Thy open bosom was my ward—
It braved the storm for me.
Thy form was scarred,
Thy visage marred;
Now cloudless peace for me.
- 5 The Holy One did hide his face—
O Christ, 'twas hid from thee!
Dumb darkness wrapt thy soul a
The darkness due to me: [space—
But now that face
Of radiant grace
Shines forth in light on me.
- 6 For me, Lord Jesus, thou hast died,
And I have died in thee!
Thou'rt risen; my hands are all un-
And now thou liv'st in me. [tied;
When purified,
Made white, and tried,
Thy glory then for me!

119

- 1 I GREET thee, my Redeemer sure,
I trust in none but thee,
Thou who hast borne such toil and
shame
And suffering for me.
Our hearts from cares and cravings
And foolish fears set free. [vain
- 2 Thou art the life by which we live;
Our strength is all from thee;
Uphold us so in face of death,
What time soe'er it be,
That we may meet it with strong heart,
And may die peacefully.
- 3 The true and perfect gentleness
We find in thee alone;
Make us to know thy loveliness;
Teach us to love thee known;
Grant us sweet fellowship with thee
And all who are thine own.
- 4 Our hope is in none else but thee;
Faith holds thy promise fast;
Be pleased, Lord, to strengthen us,
Whom thou redeemed hast,
To bear all troubles patiently
And overcome at last.

- 5 Children of Eve, and heirs of ill,
To thee thy banished cry;
To thee in sorrow's vale we bring
Our sighs and misery;
We take the sinner's place, and plead,—
'Lord, save us, or we die.'
- 6 Look thou, our Daysman and High
Upon our low estate; [Priest,
Make us to see God's face in peace,
Through thee, our Advocate.
With thee, our Saviour, may our feet
Enter at heaven's gate.

120

- 1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power;
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.
- 2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe;
The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray and praise and love.
- 3 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day;
Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

121

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.
- 2 Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breast the flame
Of never-dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

- 4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.
- 5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

122

- 1 REVIVE thy work, O Lord!
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the
And make thy people hear. [dead,
- 2 Revive thy work, O Lord!
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By thine almighty breath.
- 3 Revive thy work, O Lord!
Create soul-thirst for thee;
And hungering for the bread of life
O may our spirits be.
- 4 Revive thy work, O Lord!
Exalt thy precious name;
And by the Holy Ghost our love
For thee and thine inflame.
- 5 Revive thy work, O Lord,
And give refreshing showers!
The glory shall be all thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

123

- 1 THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.
- 2 Thou art gone up on high;
But thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto thy crown:
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to thee.
- 3 Thou art gone up on high;
But thou shalt come again,

With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train :
O by thy saving power
So make us live and die
That we may stand, in that dread
At thy right hand on high. [hour,

124

- 1 SOLDIERS of Christ! arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God sup-
Through his eternal Son. [plies
- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued ;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.
- 4 From strength to strength go on ;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day ;
- 5 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may overcome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

125

- 1 Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch !—'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak he's near—
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found !
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.
- 5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With his own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amidst the angelic band.

126

- 1 AWAKE! and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb ;
Tune every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name.
- 2 Sing of his dying love ;
Sing of his rising power ;
Sing how he intercedes above
For all whose sins he bore.
- 3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing ;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.
- 4 Soon shall ye hear him say,
'Ye blessed children, come ;'
Soon will he call you hence away,
And take his wanderers home.
- 5 There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

127

- 1 To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel, and his care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death
And every hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.
- 5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song.

128

- 1 FOR all thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in thee to live,
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

- 2 For all thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted thee their great reward,
And strove in thee to die.
- 3 They all, in life and death,
With thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.
- 4 Thy mystic members fit
To join thy saints above,
In one unmixed communion knit,
And fellowship of love.
- 5 For this thy name we bless,
And humbly beg that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.

129

- 1 I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.
- 2 I love thy Church, O God:
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Jesus, thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

130

- 1 THERE is no night in heaven:
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.
- 2 There is no grief in heaven:
For life is one glad day,

And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3 There is no sin in heaven:
Behold that blessed throng—
All holy is their spotless robe!
All holy is their song!

4 There is no death in heaven:
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

5 Lord Jesus, be our guide!
O lead us safely on,
Till night, and grief, and sin, and death
Are past, and heaven is won.

131

- 1 O WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.
- 2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.
- 3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.
- 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.
- 5 Enough, if thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

132

- 1 'FOR ever with the Lord!'
Amen—so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word;
'Tis immortality.
Here, in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 'For ever with the Lord!'
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail:
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the Lord!'

133

1 It is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chains, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, thou Prince of Life,
• Thy chosen cannot die!
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high.

134

1 OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light, that lightenest all!

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,

The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!

4 Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end,
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

135

1 O PERFECT love of love!
All, all is finished now,—
All that he left his throne above
To do for us below.

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toll, his sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.

3 No pain that we can share
But he has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4 And on his thorn-crowned head,
And on his sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That he might make us whole.

5 In perfect love he dies;
For me he dies, for me;
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to thee.

6 In every time of need,*
Before the judgment throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.

7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace thy love has brought.

136

- 1 THE Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.
Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps a mourner yet.
Come then, Lord Jesus, come!
- 2 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And, as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side:
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
We laid them but to ripen there,
Till the last glorious morn.
Come then, Lord Jesus, come!
- 3 The serpent's brood increase,
The powers of hell grow bold,
The conflict thickens, faith is low,
And love is waxing cold.
How long, O Lord our God,
Holy and true and good! [Church,
Wilt thou not judge thy suffering
Her sighs and tears and blood?
Come then, Lord Jesus, come!
- 4 The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice
That shall restore her comeliness,
And make her wastes rejoice.
Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain;
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.
Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

137

- 1 FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, 'Blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest.'
- 2 Upon the willows long
My harp has silent hung;
How should I sing a cheerful song
Till thou inspire my tongue?
- 3 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

- 4 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?
- 5 God of my life, be near;
On thee my hopes I cast;
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

138

- 1 THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear,
Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray,—
- 2 To pray, and wait the hour,
The awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down,
Immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all thy Father's dazzling train,
With all thy glorious grace.
- 3 To chasten earthly joys,
To quicken holy fears,
For ever let the archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears,
The solemn midnight cry,—
'Ye dead, the Judge is come!
Arise, and meet him in the sky,
And hear your instant doom!'
- 4 O may we thus be found
Obedient to his word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord.
O may we thus ensure
Our lot among the blest,
And watch a moment, to secure
An everlasting rest.

139

- 1 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God:
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Lord, who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King,—

3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy presence seek ;
Ours may this blessing be ;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

140

1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take ;
Loud to the praise of love Divine
Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home ;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine ;
Nor present things nor things to come
Shall quench the spark divine.

4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon his name.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at his control ;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6 Wait, till the shadows flee,
Wait thy appointed hour,
Wait, till the Bridegroom of thy soul
Reveals his love with power.

7 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee !
Who wait for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

141

1 SWEET feast of love divine !
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory, Lord, of thee.

2 Here every welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from thee to learn
The secrets of thy Father's breast,
And all thy grace discern.

Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove

The sweetness of the bread of life,
The fulness of thy love.

4 That blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within
That we are loved of thee.

5 O, if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet,

6 To see thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare !

142

1 Nor what these hands have done
Can save this guilty soul ;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.

2 Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God ;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears
Can bear my awful load.

3 Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin ;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

4 Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.

5 Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak ;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

6 I bless the Christ of God ;
I rest on love divine ;
And, with unflinching lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

143

1 COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands,
To his sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

- 3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
- 4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To him commend thy cause; his ear
Attends the softest prayer.
- 5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father! thy ceaseless love,
Sees all thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.
- 6 And whatso'er thou wilt'st
Thou do'st, O King of kings;
What thy unerring wisdom chose
Thy power to being brings.
- 7 Thou everywhere hast way,
And all things serve thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.

144

- 1 My spirit on thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For thou art love divine.
- 2 In thee I place my trust,
On thee I calmly rest;
I know thee good, I know thee just,
And count thy choice the best.
- 3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.
- 4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me,
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee.

145

- 1 My times are in thy hand;
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul I leave
Entirely to thy care.
- 2 My times are in thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to thee.
- 3 My times are in thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?

My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 My times are in thy hand,
Jesus, the crucified!
Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
Are now my guard and guide.

5 My times are in thy hand;
I'll always trust in thee;
And, after death, at thy right hand
I shall for ever be.

146

- 1 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 2 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.
There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!
- 3 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And evermore undone.
Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

147

- 1 A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,—
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;

O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;

O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

6 'Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

148

1 Not all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,—
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While as a penitent I stand
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,

When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

149

1 We give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

2 May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as thou blessest us,
To thee our first-fruits give.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,—
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

150

1 REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound—Rejoice!

151

- 1 Christ is our corner-stone,
On him alone we build;
With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On his great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.
- 2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing,
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.
- 3 Here, gracious God, do thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day,
Thy blessings pour.
- 4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away.

152

- 1 Thy works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;

They tell me all is done;
They bid my fear depart.

*To whom save thee,
Who can alone
For sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?*

- 2 Thy tears, not mine, O Christ,
Have wept my guilt away,
And turned this night of mine
Into a blessed day.
- 3 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins, that none in heaven
Or earth could bear but God.
- 4 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few.
- 5 Thy righteousness, O Christ,
Alone can cover me;
No righteousness avails
Save that which is of thee.

153

- 1 My life's a shade, my days
Apace to death decline;
My Lord is life, he'll raise
My dust again, even mine.
- Sweet truth to me!
I shall arise,
And with these eyes
My Saviour see.*
- 2 My peaceful grave shall keep
My bones till that sweet day
I wake from my long sleep,
And leave my bed of clay.
- 3 My Lord his angels shall
Their golden trumpets sound,
At whose most welcome call
My grave shall be unbound.
- 4 I said sometimes with tears,
'Ah me! I'm loath to die!'
Lord, silence thou these fears;
My life's with thee on high.
- 5 Then welcome, harmless grave!
By thee to heaven I'll go;
My Lord his death shall save
Me from the flames below.

154

- 1 Ye holy angels bright,
Which stand before God's throne,
And dwell in glorious light,
Praise ye the Lord, each one !
You there so nigh
Fitter than we
Who sinners be
For things so high.
- 2 Ye blessed souls at rest,
That see your Saviour's face,
Whose glory, even the least,
Is far above our grace,
God's praises sound !
As, in his sight,
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.
- 3 All nations of the earth,
Extol the world's great King !
With melody and mirth
His glorious praises sing !
For still he reigns,
And will bring low
The proudest foe
That him disdains.
- 4 Sing forth Jehovah's praise,
Ye saints that on him call !
Him magnify always,
His holy churches all !
In him rejoice,
And there proclaim
His holy name
With sounding voice.
- 5 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And, with a well-tuned heart,
Sing thou the songs of love !
Thou art his own,
Whose precious blood
Shed for thy good
His love made known.

155

- 1 The happy morn is come !
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Lord hath left the tomb,
Omnipotent to save :
Captivity is captive led ;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.
- 2 Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died ?

Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified ?
Captivity is captive led ;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

3 Christ hath the ransom paid ;
The glorious work is done ;
On him our help is laid,
By him our victory won :
Captivity is captive led ;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

4 Hail, the triumphant Lord !
The Resurrection Thou !
We bless thy sacred word ;
Before thy throne we bow :
Captivity is captive led ;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

156

- 1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow !
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made ;
Ye weary spirits, rest ;
Ye mournful souls, be glad :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive ;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 5 Ye, who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 6 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace ;

And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return to your eternal home.

157

- 1 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak his worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.
- 2 Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless thy name;
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with Heaven.
- 3 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered his blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.
- 4 My Saviour and my Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing;
Thine is the power; behold, I sit
In willing bonds beneath thy feet.

158

- 1 THE atoning work is done,
The victim's blood is shed,
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead;
He stands in heaven their great High
Priest,
And bears their names upon his breast.
- 2 No temple made with hands
His place of service is;
In heaven itself he stands,
A heavenly priesthood his;
In him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.
- 3 And, though awhile he be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again;
In brightest glory he will come
And take his waiting people home.

159

- 1 LET us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Let us blaze his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 3 Who|with his miracles doth make
A|mazed heaven and earth to shake;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 4 Who|by his all-commanding might,
Did|fill the new-made world with
light;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 His|chosen people he did bless
In the wasteful wilderness;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 6 And|to his servant Israel
He|gave the land wherein to dwell;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 7 All|living creatures he doth feed,
And|with full hand supplies their
For his mercies aye endure, [need;
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 8 Let us therefore warble forth
His|mighty majesty and worth;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

160

- 1 PRAISE, O praise our God and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Praise him that he made the sun,
Day by day his course to run;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 3 And the silver moon, by night
Shining with her gentle light;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 4 Praise him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain ;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- 5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield ;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 Praise him for our harvest-store ;
He hath filled the garner-floor ;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- 7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss ;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- Glory to our bounteous King ;
Glory let creation sing ;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One !*

161

- 1 MUCH in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go ! [strife,
Fight the fight, though worn with
Strengthened with the bread of life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go !
Join the war, and face the foe ;
Faint not ! much doth yet remain,
Dreary is the long campaign.
- 3 Shrink not, Christians ! will ye yield ?
Will ye quit the painful field ?
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Know ye not your Captain's power ?
- 4 Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March, in heavenly armour clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.
- 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 6 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go !

162

CHILDREN of the heavenly King
As ye journey, sweetly sing ;

- Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod ;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout, ye little flock and blest ;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest ;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight ;
There our endless home shall be ;
There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 5 Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand
On the borders of your land ;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.
- 6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below ;
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

163

- 1 'Tis my happiness below,
Not to live without the cross,
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss.
- 2 Trials must, and will befall ;
But, with humble faith, to see
Love inscribed upon them all,
This is happiness to me.
- 3 Trials make the promise sweet ;
Trials give new life to prayer ;
Trials bring me to his feet,
Lay me low, and keep me there.
- 4 Did I meet no trials here,
No chastising by the way,
Might I not with reason fear
I should prove a castaway
- 5 Others may escape the rod,
Sunk in earthly vain delight ;
But the true-born child of God
Must not, would not if he might.

164

- 1 HARK, my soul ! it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word ;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,—
' Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?

2 'I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes! she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 'Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;—
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love thee more!

165

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right main-
And without a rival reign. [tain,

5 As the image in the glass
Answers the beholder's face,
Thus unto my heart appear,
Print thine own resemblance there.

6 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

7 Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith;
Let me die thy people's death.

166

1 WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear:
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

3 When the hour of death is nigh,
When we breathe our parting sigh,
When our final doom is near,
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

6 Thou the shame, the grief hast known;
Though the sins were not thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

167

1 SWEETER sounds than music knowe
Charm me in Immanuel's name;
All her hopes my spirit owes
To his birth and cross and shame

2 When he came, the angels sung,
'Glory be to God on high!'
Lord, unloose my stammering tongue;
Who should louder sing than I?

3 Did the Lord a man become
That he might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room,—
And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

4 No! I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and
For, should I refuse to sing, [weak;
Sure the very stones would speak.

5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband,
Friend—
Every precious name in one—
I will love thee without end!

168

- 1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground!
Christ, the spring of all my joy!
Still in thee may I be found,
Still for thee my powers employ.
- 2 Let thy love my heart inflame;
Keep thy fear before my sight;
Be thy praise my highest aim;
Be thy smile my chief delight.
- 3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove it 'Christ to live!'
- 4 Firmly trusting in thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Immanuel's ground.
- 5 When I touch the blessed shore,
Back the closing waves shall roll,
Death's dark stream shall never more
Part from thee my ravished soul.
- 6 Thus, O thus an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it 'Christ to live,'
Let me know it 'gain to die!'

169

- 1 'CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day!'
Sons of men, and angels say.
Raise your joys and triumphs high!
Sing, ye heavens; and, earth, reply!
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo, he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died that he might save;
Where thy victory, O grave?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given:

Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

170

- 1 CHRIST the Lord is risen again!
Christ has broken every chain!
Hark, the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high
Hallelujah!
- 2 He, who gave for us his life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say
Hallelujah!
- 3 He, who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry.
Hallelujah!
- 4 He, who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Hallelujah!
- 5 Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Hallelujah!
- 6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye
Hallelujah!

171

- 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens, new earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?

No! the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death,
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

172

- 1 WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand;
All is chill and drear as death.
- 2 Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.
- 3 Sunny days are past and gone:
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.
- 4 Life is waning; life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade and fall and die.
- 5 But the sleeping earth shall wake,
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all nature rising break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.
- 6 So, Lord, after slumber blest
Comes a bright awakening,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading spring.

173

- 1 GREAT Creator! who this day
From thy perfect work didst rest,
By the souls that own thy sway
Hallowed be its hours and blest;
Cares of earth aside be thrown,
This day given to heaven alone.
- 2 Saviour! who this day didst break
The dark prison of the tomb,
Bid my slumbering soul awake,
Shine through all its sin and gloom;
Let me, from my bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to thee.

- 3 Blessed Spirit! Comforter!
Sent this day from Christ on high,
Lord, on me thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify;
All thine influence shed abroad;
Lead me to the truth of God.

174

- 1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
Fill me, Radiance Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

175

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Christ, our God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light,
Christ, our God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
Christ, our God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Christ, our God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

- 5 For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Christ, our God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

176

- 1 WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.
- 2 When I stand before the throne
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see thee as thou art,
Love thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.
- 3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.
- 4 Even on earth, as through a glass,
Darkly, let thy glory pass;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet,
Make thy Spirit's help so meet:
Even on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.
- 5 Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

177

- 1 HOLY Spirit, Lord of Light,
From the clear, celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give.
- 2 Come, thou Father of the poor,
Come, with treasures which endure;
Come, thou Light of all that live.
- 3 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou, the soul's delightful guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow.

- 4 Thou in toil art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.
- 5 Light immortal, Light Divine,
Visit thou these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill.

- 6 If thou take thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay,
All his good is turned to ill.
- 7 Heal our wounds; our strength re-
On our dryness pour thy dew; [new;
Wash the stains of guilt away.
- 8 Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.
- 9 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and thee adore,
In thy sevenfold gifts descend;
- 10 Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with thee on high;
Give them joys that never end.

178

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour! or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!

179

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with him one bitter hour:
Turn not from his griefs away:
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment hall;
View the Lord of Life arraigned.
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
'It is finished!'—hear the cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken him away?
Christ is risen! he meets our eyes:
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

180

- 1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee, whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At thy cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls, at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

- 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

181

- 1 God of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill thy Church with light divine;
And thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.
- 2 Let the people praise thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King,
At thy feet their tribute pay,
And thy holy will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man his blessing give,
Man to God devoted live,—
All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

182

- 1 GLORY, glory to our King!
Crowns unfading wreath his head!
Jesus is the name we sing,
Jesus, risen from the dead,
Jesus, conqueror o'er the grave,
Jesus, mighty now to save.
- 2 Jesus is gone up on high:
Angels come to meet their King;
Shouts triumphant rend the sky,
While the Victor's praise they sing:
'Open now, ye heavenly gates!
'Tis the King of Glory waits.'
- 3 Now behold him high enthroned,
Glory beaming from his face,
By adoring angels owned,
God of holiness and grace.
O for hearts and tongues to sing
'Glory, glory to our King!'
- 4 Jesus, on thy people shine; [tongues,
Warm our hearts and tune our
That with angels we may join, [songs.
Share their bliss and swell their
Glory, honour, praise, and power,
Lord, be thine for evermore!

183

I.

- 1 JESUS, Master, whose I am,
Purchased thine alone to be
By thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me,
Let my heart be all thine own,
Let me live to thee alone.
- 2 Other lords have long held sway;
Now, thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer:
Whom have I in heaven but thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.
- 3 Jesus, Master, I am thine:
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at thy feet I fall,
O be thou my All in all!

184

II.

- 1 JESUS, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve
All thy bidding to fulfil;
Open thou mine eyes to see
All the work thou hast for me.
- 2 Lord, thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King.
Thou an honour art to me;
Let me be a praise to thee.
- 3 Jesus, Master, wilt thou use
One who owes thee more than all?
As thou wilt! I would not choose;
Only let me hear thy call.
Jesus, let me always be,
In thy service, glad and free.

185

- 1 QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me as a weaned child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases thee.
- 2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave:

'Tis enough that thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

- 3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone,—
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.
- 4 Thus, preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

186

- 1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

187

- 1 TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee.

Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

- 2 Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.
Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou dost choose.

- 3 Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for thee!

188

PRAISE the Lord, his glories show,
Saints within his courts below,
Angels round his throne above,
Praise him, all that share his love.
Earth, to heaven exalt the strain;
Send it, heaven, to earth again;
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise him, praise him, evermore.

Amen.

189

- 1 HAIL, the day that sees him rise,
Ravished from our wishful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends his native heaven.
There for him high triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene!
Take the King of Glory in!
- 2 Circled round with angel powers,
Their triumphant Lord and ours,
Conqueror over death and sin,
Take the King of Glory in!
Him though highest heaven receives,
Still he loves the earth he leaves;
Though returning to his throne,
Still he calls mankind his own.

- 3 See, he lifts his hands above;
See, he shows the prints of love;
Hark, his gracious lips bestow
Blessings on his Church below;
Still for us his death he pleads;
Prevalent, he intercedes;
Near himself prepares our place,—
Harbinger of human race.

- 4 Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following thee beyond the skies.
There we shall with thee remain,
Partners of thy endless reign,
There thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in thee.

190

- 1 HARK, the song of Jubilee!
Loud as mighty thunders' roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore.
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.
- 2 Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banner furled, [done;
Sheathed his sword; he speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end; beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

191

- 1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.
He that formed me in the womb,
He shall guide me to the tomb;
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by his wise decree.

2 Times of sickness, times of health,
Times of penury and wealth,
Times of trial and of grief,
Times of triumph and relief,
Times the tempter's power to prove,
Times to taste a Saviour's love,—
All must come and last and end
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

3 Plagues and deaths around me fly;
Till he bids I cannot die;
Not a single shaft can hit
Till the God of love sees fit.
O thou gracious, wise, and just,
In thy hands my life I trust;
Have I somewhat dearer still?
I resign it to thy will.

4 May I always own thy hand,
Still to the surrender stand,
Know that thou art God alone,
I and mine are all thine own.
Thee at all times will I bless;
Having thee, I all possess;
How can I bereaved be,
Since I cannot part with thee!

192

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

2 All this world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.
For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home:
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
Bring thy final harvest home;

Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, for ever purified,
In thy garner to abide:
Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home!

193

HOLY Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might;
Holy Son, who cam'st to dwell
God with us, Immanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;—
Evermore be thou adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord! Amen.

194

1 PLEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and fains
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
King of Glory, God of grace!

2 Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by thy saving grace;
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

195

1 **HARK**, how all the welkin rings!
 'Glory to the King of kings,
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 Universal nature, say,
 'Christ the Lord is born to-day!'
Hark, how all the welkin rings!
'Glory to the King of kings!'

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold him come,
 Offspring of a virgin's womb;
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail the Incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as man with men to dwell,
 Jesus, our Immanuel!

3 Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Risen with healing in his wings;
 Mild, he lays his glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.

196

1 O LAMB of God, still keep me
 Close to thy pierced side;
 'Tis only there in safety
 And peace I can abide.

2 What foes and snares surround me,
 What lusts and fears within!
 The grace that sought and found me
 Alone can keep me clean.

3 'Tis only in thee hiding
 I feel myself secure;
 Only in thee abiding,
 The conflict can endure.

4 Thine arm the victory gaineth
 O'er every hateful foe;
 Thy love my heart sustaineth
 In all its cares and woe.

5 Soon shall my eyes behold thee
 With rapture face to face;
 One half hath not been told me
 Of all thy power and grace.

6 Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
 The wonders of thy love,
 Shall be the endless story
 Of all thy saints above.

197

1 If God himself be for me,
 I may a host defy;
 For, when I pray, before me
 My foes confounded fly.

2 This I believe, yea, rather
 Of this I make my boast,
 That God is my dear Father,
 The Friend who loves me most;

3 And that, whate'er betide me,
 My Saviour is at hand,
 Through stormy seas to guide me,
 And bring me safe to land.

4 I build on this foundation,
 That Jesus and his blood
 Alone are my salvation,
 The true, eternal good.

5 His Holy Spirit dwelleth
 Within my willing heart,
 Tames it, when it rebelleth,
 And soothes the keenest smart.

6 And, when my soul is lying
 Weak, trembling, and oppressed,
 He pleads with groans and sighing
 That cannot be expressed.

7 To mine his Spirit speaketh
 Sweet words of soothing power,
 How God, for him that seeketh
 For rest, hath rest in store.

8 There God himself prepareth
 My heritage and lot,
 And, though my body weareth,
 My heaven shall fail me not.

198

1 SOMETIMES a light surprises
 The Christian while he sings;
 It is the Lord who rises
 With healing in his wings.
 When comforts are declining,
 He grants the soul again
 A season of clear shining,
 To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
 We sweetly then pursue

The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,—
'Even let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may,

- 8 'It can bring with it nothing
But he will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe his people too.
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And he who feeds the ravens
Will give his children bread.'
- 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

199

- 1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.
- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.
- 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on his breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.
- 4 I long to be like Jesus;
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.

I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints his praises,
To learn the angels' song.

200

- 1 I NEED thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain,
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.
- 3 I need thee, precious Jesus,
I need a friend like thee,
A friend to soothe and comfort,
A friend to care for me:
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To bear my every burden,
And all my sorrow share.
- 4 I need thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on thy throne;
There, with thy blood-bought chil-
My joy shall ever be (dren,
To sing thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on thee.

201

O FATHER ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious—
Thrice holy Three in One,
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore—
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be thine for evermore. Amen.

202

- 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!

- Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong ;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.
- 3 By such shall he be feared,
While sun and moon endure,
Beloved, obeyed, revered ;
For he shall judge the poor,
Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
Or moons renew their youth.
- 4 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth.
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go ;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.
- 5 Arabia's desert-ranger
To him shall bow the knee,
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see ;
With offerings of devotion,
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at his feet.
- 6 Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing :
For he shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.
- 7 For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed, in weakness sown,

Whose fruit shall spread and flour-
And shake like Lebanon. [ish,

- 8 O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove ;
His name shall stand for ever ;
That name to us is Love.

203

- 1 **ERE** God had built the mountains,
Or raised the fruitful hills,
Before he filled the fountains
That feed the running rills,
In Me, from everlasting,
The wonderful I AM
Found pleasures never wasting,
And Wisdom is my name.
- 2 When, like a tent to dwell in,
He spread the skies abroad,
And swathed about the swelling
Of ocean's mighty flood,
He wrought by weight and measure,
And I was with him then,
Myself the Father's pleasure,
And mine the sons of men.
- 3 Thus Wisdom's words discover
Thy glory and thy grace,
Thou everlasting Lover
Of our unworthy race !
Thy gracious eye surveyed us
Ere stars were seen above ;
In wisdom thou hast made us,
And died for us in love.
- 4 And couldst thou be delighted
With creatures such as we,
Who, when we saw thee, alighted
And nailed thee to a tree ?
Unfathomable wonder,
And mystery divine !
The voice that speaks in thunder
Says, 'Sinner, I am thine.'

204

- 1 **FROM** Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,

They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

205

1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever he may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack:
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

206

1 O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal his ancient nation,
To lead his outcasts home!
How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity,
Rebuild her walls again.

2 Let fall thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart,
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.
Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind thy Church to thee.

207

1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your fellow
To Jesus as your head!

2 O happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men;
O happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

3 The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due;
The crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.

4 The faith by which ye see him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To him alone will turn,

5 What are they but the heralds
To lead you to his sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

7 What are they but his jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,

Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

208

- 1 'Come unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest.
O blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed !
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.
- 2 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.'
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night !
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way ;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.
- 3 'Come unto me, ye fainting
And I will give you life.'
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife !
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long ;
But thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.
- 4 'And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out.'
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to thee !

209

- 1 REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear ;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon he draweth nigh ;
Up ! pray and watch and wrestle ;
At midnight comes the cry.
- 2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil ;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near ;

Go, meet him, as he cometh,
With hallelujahs clear.

- 3 Ye wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Till, in glad songs of jubilee,
They meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand ;
Up ! up ! ye heirs of glory,
The Bridegroom is at hand.
- 4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear ;
Arise, thou Sun so longed-for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto thee.

210

I.

- 1 BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
- 2 O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.
- 3 There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.
- 4 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.
- 5 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion, in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope ;
- 6 But he whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see him
Shall have him for their own.
- 7 Yes ! God, our King and portion,
In fulness of his grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

211

II.

- 1 For thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love and life and rest.
- 2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy.
With jaspers glow thy bulwarks;
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
- 3 Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
Thy saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ;
The cross is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.
- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

212

III.

- 1 JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed:
I know not, O I know not
What social joys are there,
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare!

- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

213

- 1 THE sands of time are sinking;
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn, awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight;
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
- 2 O Christ! he is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well, of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above;
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
- 3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time he wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted by his love;
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land.
- 4 O I am my Beloved's,
And my Beloved's mine!

- He brings a poor vile sinner
Into his house of wine;
I stand upon his merit,
I know no other stand,
Not even where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land.
- 5 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dead bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace,
Not at the crown he giveth,
But on his pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.
- 6 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
In Immanuel's land.

214

- 1 **AN** wounded Head, that bearest
Such bitter shame and scorn,
That now so meekly wearest
The mocking crown of thorn!
Eerst reigning in the highest,
In light and majesty,
Dishonoured here thou diest;
Yet here I worship thee.
- 2 Ah, Lord, this cruel burden
Of right belongs to me;
Of my misdeeds the guerdon
Hath all been laid on thee;
I cast me down before thee,
Wrath were my rightful lot;
Yet hear me, I implore thee,
Redeemer, spurn me not!
- 3 My soul doth melt within me,
O Jesus, dearest Friend,
That thou shouldst bear, to win me,
Such woes, for such an end.
Ah make me cling the firmer
To One so true to me,
And sink without a murmur
To sleep at last in thee!
- 4 Yes, when I hence betake me,
Lord, do not thou depart;
O never more forsake me,
When death is at my heart,

And faith and hope are sinking
O'erwhelmed with dread dismay;
Thou barest all, unshrinking,—
O chase my fears away!

- 5 Appear then my defender,
My comfort, ere I die!
This life I can surrender
If but I see thee nigh;
My dim eyes shall behold thee,
Upon thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold thee;
Who dieth thus dies well!

215

- 1 **STAND** up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory to victory
His army he shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day!
Ye that are men, now serve him,
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.
- 4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

216

- 1 **SAFE** in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There by his love o'ershaded
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Hark, 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea!

*Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There by his love o'ershaded
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

- 2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there;
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.

- 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

217

- 1 THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the Word:
From heaven he came and sought
To be his holy Bride; [her
With his own blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,

She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

218

- 1 O DAY of rest and gladness!
O day of joy and light!
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
On thee the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing, 'Holy, holy, holy!'
To the great God Triune.
- 2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.
- 3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise,
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.
- 4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.
- 5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.

To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

219

- 1 TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steepes of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,—
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.
- 2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousandfold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take thy power, and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations—
Thine exiles long for home—
Show in the heaven thy promised sign,
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

220

- 1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.
- 2 Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in his languid eye.
- 3 Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much? I'm much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

- 4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears his feet I'll bathe,
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.
- 5 May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need to Jesus go, [ing,
Prove his wounds each day more heal-
And himself more deeply know.

221

- 1 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
- 3 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.
- 4 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
- 5 Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love,—
Saviour, take my heart and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

222

- 1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free,—
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops descend on me,
Even me.
- 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st spurn me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me,
Even me.
- 3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to thee;
I am longing for thy favour,
When thou comest call for me,
Even me.
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;

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Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

- 5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me,
Even me.

- 6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and bound-
Magnify them all in me, [less,—
Even me.

223

- 1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
Praise him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars and light.
- 2 Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
- 3 Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 4 Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name.

224

- 1 BRIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.
- 2 Round the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled his temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:—
- 3 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!'
- 4 Heaven is still with glory ringing
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high!'

- 5 With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:—

- 6 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!'

225

- 1 COME, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art,
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By thy own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thy all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

226

- 1 LOVE Divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
- 2 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
- 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
- 4 Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 5 Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee;
- 6 Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,

The Free Church Hymn Book.

Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

227

- 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.
- 2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from thee surround us;
We are safe, if thou art nigh. [us,
Should swift death this night o'ertake
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

228

- 1 THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land;
- 2 And before us, through the darkness,
Gleameth clear the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.
- 3 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Banishing the gloom and terror,
Brightening the path we tread;
- 4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;
- 5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
- 6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the resurrection shore,
With one Father o'er us shining
In his love for evermore.

229

- 1 HALLELUJAH! hallelujah!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;

Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He, who on the cross a victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

- 2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At his second coming yield,
When the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before him wave,
Ripened by his glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave.
- 3 Christ is risen; we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of thy face,
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with thee.
- 4 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Glory be to God on high;
Hallelujah! to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Hallelujah! to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
To the Triune Majesty.

230

- 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition, [known;
All I've sought, and hoped, and
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.
- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate and friends may shun
me,
Show thy face, and all is bright!
- 3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;

Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me
While thy love is left to me!
O 'twere not in joy to charm me
Were that joy unmixed with thee!

- 4 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee!
Child of heaven, shouldst thou re-
pine?
- 5 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by
prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee
there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission;
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

231

- 1 JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, 'Christian, follow me;'
- 2 As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake, [dred,
Turned from home and toil and kin-
Leaving all for his dear sake.
- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love me more than these.'
- 5 Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thy obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all.

232

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!

He whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

- 2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Round each habitation hovering,
See, the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
- 3 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to
'Tis his love his people raises [God:
Over self to reign as kings;
And, as priests, his solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.
- 4 Saviour! if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

233

- 1 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share,
Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There—we know, thy word believing—
Only there, secure from harm.
- 2 Never, from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way;
Then, within thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

234

- 1 HEAR what God the Lord hath
spoken:—
'O my people, faint and few,

Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you:
Thorns of heart-felt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
You shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be Praise.

- 2 'There, like streams that feed the garden,
Pleasures without end shall flow;
For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
All his bounty shall bestow.
Still, in undisturbed possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear the voice of war again.
- 3 'Ye no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see,
But, your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in me.
God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God, your everlasting light.'

235

- 1 At thy feet, our God and Father,
Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather,
To begin the year with praise,—
Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps from heaven above,
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.
- 2 Jesus, for thy love most tender,
On the cross for sinners shown,
We would praise thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be thine own.
With so blest a friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.
- 3 Every day will be the brighter,
When thy gracious face we see;
Every burden will be lighter,
When we know it comes from thee.
Spread thy love's broad banner o'er us;
Give us strength to serve and wait,
Till the glory breaks before us,
Through the City's open gate.

236

- 1 HAIL, thou once-despised Jesus!
Hail, thou Galilean King!

Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou glorious God and Saviour!
Thou hast borne our sin and shame!
By thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through thy name.

- 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on thee laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
Every sin may be forgiven
Through the virtue of thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
- 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side.
There for sinners thou art pleading,
'Spare them yet another year';
Thou for saints art interceding,
Till in glory they appear.
- 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Christ is worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Jesus' merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

237

- 1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to him shall bow:
Crown him! crown him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthroned him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown him! crown him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!
- 3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around him,
Own his title, praise his name:
Crown him! crown him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

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- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown him! crown him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

238

- 1 GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,—
Great Jehovah, Three in One!
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!
- 2 Glory be to him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to him who bought us,
Made us kings with him to reign!
Glory, glory
To the Lamb that once was slain!
- 3 Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth, your praises bring!
Glory, glory
To the King of Glory bring!
- 4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honour, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings.
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

239

- 1 SOVEREIGN grace, o'er sin abounding!
Ransomed souls, the tidings swell!
'Tis a deep that knows no sounding,
Who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories
Let my soul for ever dwell.
- 2 What from Christ that soul shall sever
Bound by everlasting bands?
Once in him, in him for ever—
Thus the eternal covenant stands—
None shall pluck thee
From the Strength of Israel's hands.
- 3 Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus,
Long ere time its race begun;
To his name eternal praises!
O what wonders love hath done!
One with Jesus,
By eternal union one.

- 4 On such love, my soul, still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, so free;
Say, while lost in holy wonder,
'Why, O Lord, such love to me?'
Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally.

240

- 1 COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,
Bowed with fruitless sorrow down,
By the broken law convicted,
Through the cross behold the crown;
Look to Jesus!
Mercy flows through him alone.
- 2 Take his easy yoke and wear it;
Love will make obedience sweet;
Christ will give you strength to bear it,
While his wisdom guides your feet
Safe to glory,
Where his ransomed captives meet.
- 3 Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,
Light to newly opened eyes,
Or full springs in deserts dreary,
Is the rest the cross supplies;
All who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise.
- 4 Blessed are the eyes that see him,
Blest the ears that hear his voice;
Blessed are the souls that trust him,
And in him alone rejoice;
His commandments
Then become their happy choice.

241

- 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power:
He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more!
- 2 Ho! ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you 'ra better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous—
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 View him stricken in the garden;
Lo! your Maker prostrate lies:
On the bloody tree behold him!
Hear him cry before he dies,
'It is finished!'
Sinner, will not this suffice?

6 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of his blood;
Venture on him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

242

1 JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

2 Taught by thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in thy spotless merit,
Only through thy precious blood:
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

3 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

5 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

6 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

7 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on thee relying,
Find thee still our rock and stay:
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

243

1 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once his kindness prove
Find it everlasting love.

2 Which of all our friends to save us
Could or would have shed their
But our Jesus died to have us [blood?
Reconciled in him to God:
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When he lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was his name;
Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same;
Still he calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 Could we bear from one another
What he daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us, though we treat him thus;
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

5 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But, when home our souls are brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

244

1 CHRIST is coming! let creation
From her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore, and faith increase:
Christ is coming!
Come, thou blessed Prince of Peace.

- 2 Earth can now but tell the story
Of thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold thy glory,
When thou comest back to reign:
Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.
- 3 Long thine exiles have been pining,
Far from rest and home and thee;
But, in heavenly vestures shining,
Soon they shall thy glory see:
Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee.
- 4 With that blessed hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue:
Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

245

- 1 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen!
- 2 Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day:
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!
- 4 Now redemption, long-expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All his saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.
- 5 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own;
O come quickly!
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

246

- 1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth
Let the fire and cloudy pillar [flow;
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

247

- 1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!
- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him! praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him! praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.
- 4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
Praise him! praise him!
Praise the high eternal One!
- 5 Angels, help us to adore him,
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise him! praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

248

- 1 O'ER those gloomy hills of darkness
Look, my soul; be still, and gaze;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace:
Blessed jubilee!
Let thy glorious morning dawn.
- 2 Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest
Once obtained on Calvary;
Let the gospel
Loud resound from pole to pole.
- 3 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Let them have the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night,
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.
- 4 Fly abroad, eternal gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
May thy sceptre
Sway the enlightened world around.

249

Now to him who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed his blood to save us,
Gave his life that we might live,
Be the kingdom and dominion
And the glory evermore. *Amen.*

250

- 1 THROUGH the day thy love has spared
Now we lay us down to rest; [us;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
Jesus, thou our guardian be,
Sweet it is to trust in thee.
- 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's short day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

251

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.
- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
We shall surely
Reign with Christ in endless day.
*To the Father throned in heaven,
To the Saviour Christ, his Son,
To the Spirit, praise be given,—
Everlasting Three in One:
Praise him, praise him,
Praise the Father, Spirit, Son.*

252

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

253

- 1 SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King:
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be;
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to thee.
- 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to thee,
Deep in adoration,
Bending low the knee.
Thou, for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.
- 3 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,

In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven ;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within ;
Thou hast shed thy radiance
On a world of sin.

- 4 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God,
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.
- 5 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal,
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

254

- 1 SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea ;
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays ;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.
- 2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And his banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.
- 3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour ;
For thy loving-kindness
Make us love thee more.
And, when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be thou nigh.
- 4 We will never doubt thee,
Though thou veil thy light :
Life is dark without thee ;
Death with thee is bright.

Light of light ! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go thou still before us
To the endless day.

255

- 1 ONWARD ! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Jesus Christ, our Captain,
Going on before ;
Lo ! the Royal Master
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See ! his banners go.

*Onward ! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Jesus Christ, our Captain,
Going on before.*
- 2 At the name of Jesus
Satan's legions flee ;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise !
- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod ;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
- 5 Onward ! then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song,—
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King !
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

256

- 1 O LET him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.
Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
God his watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.
- 2 God will never leave thee ;
All thy wants he knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.
If in grief thou languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who his children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.
- 3 All thy woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,
When thy gracious Saviour,
In the realms above,
Crowns thee with his favour,
Fills thee with his love.

257

- 1 LORD, thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth ;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.
- 2 When our foes are near us,
Then thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted ?
- 5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living ;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying !
- 6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,

Lord, may love and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee.

258

- 1 THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be ;
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best ;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot ;
I would not if I might :
Choose thou for me, my God ;
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine ; so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem :
Choose thou my good and ill ;
- 6 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health ;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
- 7 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small ;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

259

- 1 THY kingdom come, O God ;
Thy rule, O Christ, begin ;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Where is thy reign of peace
And purity and love ?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above ?
- 3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime,
Shall flee thy face before ?
- 4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might ;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

- 5 Men scorn thy sacred name,
And wolves devour thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.
- 6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet;
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

260

- 1 I GAVE my life for thee;
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
I gave my life for thee;
What hast thou given for me?
- 2 I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee;
Hast thou spent one for me?
- 3 My Father's home of light,
My rainbow-circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
I left it all for thee;
Hast thou left aught for me?
- 4 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue may tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell.
I suffered much for thee;
What canst thou bear for me?
- 5 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love.
Great gifts I brought to thee;
What hast thou brought to me?
- 6 O let thy life be given,
Thy years for me be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
I gave myself for thee;
Give thou thyself to me!

261

- 1 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

- 2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

- 3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

- 4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

- 5 To God, the Word, on high,
The host of angels cry,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise;
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

- 6 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

- 7 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

262

- 1 THERE is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.
- 2 There is a land of peace;
Good angels know it well;

Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father one
And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond !
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
To give to him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things he hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

263

- 1 THOU who didst on Calvary bleed,
Thou who dost for sinners plead,
Help me in my time of need;
Jesus, hear my cry.
- 2 In my darkness and my grief,
With my heart of unbelief,
I, who am of sinners chief,
Lift to thee mine eye.
- 3 Foes without and fears within,
With no plea thy grace to win,
But that thou canst save from sin,
To thy cross I fly.
- 4 Others, long in fetters bound,
There deliverance sought and found,
Heard the voice of mercy sound;
Surely so may I.
- 5 There on thee I cast my care;
There to thee I raise my prayer;
Jesus, save me from despair,—
Save me, or I die.
- 6 When the storms of trial lower,
When I feel temptation's power,
In the last and darkest hour,
Jesus, be thou nigh.

264

- 1 LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,
Jesus, hear and save.
- 2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save.
- 3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save.
- 4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.

265

- 1 FATHER, here we dedicate
All our time to thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou would'st have us be;
Not from trouble, loss, or care
Freedom would we claim;
This alone shall be our prayer,—
'Glorify thy name!'
- 2 Can a child pretend to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
What is best to give?
More thou grantest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify thy name.
- 3 If in mercy thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are ours,
If our future life may bear
Some few brighter flowers,
Let our glad hearts, while they sing,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er this year may bring,
Glorify thy name.
- 4 If we must in grief and loss
Thy behest obey,
If beneath the shadowing cross
Lies our homeward way,
We will think what thy dear Son
Once for us became,
And repeat, till life is done,—
'Glorify thy name!'

266

- 1 WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.
- 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be thy gracious word fulfilled,—
'Peace for evermore.'
- 3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray,—
Light for evermore.
- 4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.
- 5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in thy love to learn
Love for evermore.
- 6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours thy crown,—
Life for evermore.

267

- 1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
'Come to me,' saith One, 'and, coming,
Be at rest.'
- 2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my guide?
'In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side.'
- 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That his brow adorns?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns.'
- 4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'
- 5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan passed.'

- 6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
'Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.'

268

- 1 TO-DAY the Saviour calls:
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?
- 2 To-day the Saviour calls:
O hear him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.
- 3 To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.
- 4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to his power;
O grieve him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

269

- 1 JESUS, to thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.
- 2 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 3 While upon thy cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.
- 4 Draw us to thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 5 From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us thy peace.
- 6 Lead us by thy pierced hand,
Till around thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land.

270

- 1 THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.
- 2 As Christ, upon the cross
In death reclined,

Into his Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest—
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that his will be done
Whate'er betide—
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but he
In all his power and love
Henceforth alive in me;

7 One Sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
Myself for ever his,
And he for ever mine.

271

1 FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did thine anxious servants keep,
But thou wast wrapt in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

2 'Save, Lord, we perish,' was their cry,
'O save us in our agony!'
Thy word above the storm rose high,—
'Peace, be still.'

3 The wild winds hushed, the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the
shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
'Peace, be still.'

272

1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored
And show the death of our dear Lord,
Until he come.

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here, in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed,
Until he come.

3 The drops of his dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see,
The wine shall tell the mystery,
Until he come.

4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite,
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until he come;

5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessed hope! with this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait,
Until he come.

273

1 TOSSED with rough winds, and faint
with fear,
Above the tempest, soft and clear,
What still small accents greet mine
'Tis I; be not afraid. [ear?—

2 'Tis I, who washed thy spirit white;
'Tis I, who gave thy blind eyes sight;
'Tis I, thy Lord, thy life, thy light:
'Tis I; be not afraid.

3 'These raging winds, this surging sea,
Have spent their deadly force on me;
They bear no breath of wrath to thee:
'Tis I; be not afraid.

4 'This bitter cup, I drank it first;
To thee it is no draught accursed,
The hand that gives it thee is pierced:
'Tis I; be not afraid.

5 'Mine eyes are watching by thy bed;
My arms are underneath thy head;
My blessing is around thee shed:
'Tis I; be not afraid.

6 'When on the other side thy feet
Shall rest, 'mid thousand welcomes
sweet,
One well-known voice thy heart shall
'Tis I; be not afraid.' [greet:

274

1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed,
With us to dwell.

The Free Church Hymn Book.

- 2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind he came,
As viewless too.
- 3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.
- 4 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each
And speaks of heaven. [fear,
- 5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.
- 6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee.
*O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.*

275

- 1 To thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all thy grace and power benign,
Sing we Hallelujah!
- 2 To thee, whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we Hallelujah!
- 3 To thee, whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we Hallelujah!
- 4 To thee, whose faithful power doth
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal, [heal,
Sing we Hallelujah!
- 5 To thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Hallelujah!
- 6 To thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Hallelujah!
- 7 To thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all his gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Hallelujah!

- 8 To thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever one,
Sing we Hallelujah!

276

- 1 My God and Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
'Thy will be done.'
- 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
'Thy will be done.'
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
'Thy will be done.'
- 4 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
I only yield thee what was thine:
Thy will be done.
- 5 Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father! still I strive to say,
'Thy will be done.'
- 6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God! to thee I leave the rest:
Thy will be done.
- 7 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with thine; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
'Thy will be done.'
- 8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
'Thy will be done.'

277

- 1 CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose;
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
Watch and pray.
- 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
Watch and pray.
- 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on;
Wear it ever, night and day;

The Free Church Hymn Book.

Ambushed lies the evil one :
Watch and pray.

- 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame ;
Still they mark each warrior's way ;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
' Watch and pray.'
- 5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey ;
Hide within thy heart his word,—
' Watch and pray.'
- 6 Watch as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day ;
Pray that help may be sent down :
Watch and pray.

278

- 1 JUST as I am, without one plea
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come. [spot,
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
Because thy promise I believe, [lieve ;
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 6 Just as I am—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down—
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 7 Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and
height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

279

- 1 O SAVIOUR, I have nought to plead,
In earth beneath or heaven above,
But just my own exceeding need,
And thy exceeding love.

- 2 The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er ;
The love unbought is all thine own,
And lasts for evermore.

280

- 1 HOLY Father, cheer our way,
With thy love's perpetual ray ;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.
- 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears ;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.
- 3 Holy Spirit, be thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie ;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.
- 4 Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark with thee ;
Those thou keepest always see
Light at evening time.

281

- 1 O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To thee all praise and glory be ;
How shall we show our love to thee,
Who givest all ?
- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, thy love
declare ;
Where harvests ripen, thou art there,
Who givest all.
- 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.
- 4 Thou didst not spare thine only Son,
But gav'st him for a world undone,
And freely with that blessed One
Thou givest all.
- 5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessed dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost his sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.
- 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of
heaven,
Father, what can to thee be giv-
Who givest all ?

- 7 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend,
Who givest all.
- 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to thee,
Who givest all,—
- 9 To thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:
O may we ever with thee live,
Who givest all.

282

- 1 THE day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.
- 2 We thank thee that thy Church unslumbering,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord! thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away,
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy way.

283

- 1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead,—
- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

284

- 1 FOR all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
Hallelujah!
- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their
might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true
light.
Hallelujah!
- 3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
As the saints who nobly fought of old,
In, with them, the victor's crown of
d.
Hallelujah!

- 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Hallelujah!
- 5 And, when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are
strong.
Hallelujah!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Hallelujah!
- 7 But, lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on his way.
Hallelujah!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's fur-
thest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the count-
less host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Hallelujah!

285

- 1 ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;
But, as thou dwelt with thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me!
- 4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in thy wings,
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me!
- 5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And, though rebellious and perverse mean-
while,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left thee;
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!
- 6 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
- 7 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic-
tory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 8 Keep thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to
the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

286

- 1 WEARY of earth and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.
- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land,
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly
Evil is ever with me day by day; [way,
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
'Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all.'
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And his the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 'Twas he who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me his grace of pardon, and will give.
- 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of thy righteousness.
- 7 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord!
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown; [down.
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid
- 8 Nought can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe,
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;
Like Mary's gift let my devotion prove,
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.

287

- 1 HERE, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things un-
seen,
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with thee the royal wine of
heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with
thee.
- 4 I have no help but thine; nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might
alone.

- 5 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing
blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord my
God.
- 6 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and
gone;
The bread and wine remove, but thou art here,
Nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.
- 7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy, [love.
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and

288

- 1 O WORSHIP the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his power and his love,—
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with
praise.
- 2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds
form, [storm.
And dark is his path on the wings of the
- 3 This earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty! thy power hath founded of old,
Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the
plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

289

- 1 THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail, and foes all
unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us the Lord will provide.
- 2 The birds without barn or storehouse are fed;
From them let us learn to trust for our bread.
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written, 'The Lord will provide.'
- 3 We may, like the ships, by tempests be tossed
On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost;
Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide,
The promise engages the Lord will provide.
- 4 His call we obey, like Abraham of old,
Not knowing our way, but faith makes us bold;
For, though we are strangers, we have a good
guide, [vide
And trust, in all dangers, the Lord will

290

- 1 I ONCE was a stranger to grace and to God ;
I knew not my danger and felt not my load ;
Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on
the tree,
Jehovah Tsidkenu was nothing to me.
- 2 Like tears from the daughters of Zion that
roll,
I wept when the waters went over his soul ;
Yet thought not that my sins had nailed to
the tree
Jehovah Tsidkenu—'twas nothing to me.
- 3 When free grace awoke me, by light from on
high,
Then legal fears shook me, I trembled to die ;
No refuge, no safety, in self could I see ;
Jehovah Tsidkenu my Saviour must be.
- 4 My terrors all vanished before the sweet name ;
My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came
To drink at the fountain, life-giving and free ;
Jehovah Tsidkenu is all things to me.
- 5 Even treading the valley, the shadow of death,
This watchword shall rally my faltering
breath : [free,
For, when from life's fever my God sets me
Jehovah Tsidkenu my death-song shall be.

291

- 1 SAVIOUR, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise ;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly bending, wait thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us thy peace through this approaching
night ;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light ;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.
- 3 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way ;
With thee began, with thee shall end the day ;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from
shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.
- 4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly
life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict
cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

292

- 1 PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin ?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties
pressed ?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging
round ?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away ?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown ?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and
ours ?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough : earth's struggles soon shall
cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

293

- 1 PRAISE ye Jehovah ! praise the Lord most
holy, [the weak ;
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength
Praise him who will with glory crown the
lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.
- 2 Praise ye Jehovah ! for his loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercy he hath shown ;
Praise him who pardons all our sin and blind-
ness,
And calls us sons, and takes us for his own.
- 3 Praise ye Jehovah ! source of all our blessing ;
Before his gifts earth's richest boons wax
dim ;
Resting in him, his peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, for we have all in him.
- 4 Praise ye the Father ! God the Lord, who gave
us,
With full and perfect love, his only Son ;
Praise ye the Son ! who died himself to save
us ; [One !
Praise ye the Spirit ! praise the Three in

294

- 1 O BRING to Jehovah your tribute of praise,
The guard of your life, the guide of your ways ;
The Lord of creation, he sits on his throne ;
The gold and the silver he claims as his own.
- 2 What'er you possess, 'tis proof of his love,
The gifts from beneath, the gifts from above ;
He gave you your treasures, the corn, oil, and
wine,
The pearl of the ocean, the gem of the mine.
- 3 But, high above all, he gave you his Son,
To die in your stead, for sin to atone ;
No mine's golden treasure, no pearl of the sea,
From thralldom redeemed you ; his blood set
you free.
- 4 The source of all grace, he needs not your aid ;
The world and its wealth at his footstool are
laid ;
The beasts of the forest acknowledge his claim ;
The fowls of the mountains, he knows them
by name.
- 5 Then what can you give, who have nought to
bestow,
But a heart full of sin, and a life full of woe ?

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The cross of his sorrows he calls you to bear;
The wants of his people he bids you to share.

- 6 Then yield to the Lord the gifts of his hand;
Tis his to dispense, 'tis his to command;
To the poor and the needy your treasures impart,
[heart.
And give to your Saviour the love of your

295

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Morning, noon, and even* our song shall
rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around
the glassy sea, [thee,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide
thee, [not see,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth
and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

296

- 1 WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore him; the Lord is his name!
- 2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayer-
fulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou canst reckon as
thine;
Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.
- 4 These, though we bring them in trembling
and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearful-
ness, [fear.
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our
- 5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore him; the Lord is his name!

297

- 1 O SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man
Find rest except in thee?

* The original has *Early in the morning*.

Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
And thine the victory.

- 2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of life, to die?
Why didst thou meet the tempter's power,
Why, Jesus, in thy dying hour,
Endure such agony?
- 3 To save us by thy precious blood,
To make us one in thee,
That ours might be thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, thy cross, thy strife,
And ours the victory.
- 4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all thy love to be;
To thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be thine,
And ever live in thee.

298

- 1 Jesus lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Hallelujah!
- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Hallelujah!
- 3 Jesus lives! for us he died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart will we abide,
Praise to him and glory giving.
Hallelujah!
- 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever,
Life nor death nor powers of hell
Part us now from Christ for ever.
Hallelujah!
- 5 Jesus lives! to him the throne,
High o'er heaven and earth, is given.
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Hallelujah!

299

- 1 RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy Father calls for thee;
No longer now an exile roam
In guilt and misery:
Return, return!
- 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
Tis Jesus calls for thee;
The Spirit and the Bride say, Come!
O now for refuge flee:
Return, return!
- 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
Tis madness to delay;
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day:
Return, return!

300

- 1 O LORD, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to thee,
To thee, my God, to thee.
- 2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with
joy;
That silent, secret thought shall be
That all my hopes are fixed on thee,
On thee, my God, on thee.
- 3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thou present art in every place;
And, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to thee,
To thee, my God, to thee.
- 4 Renouncing every worldly thing,
Safe 'neath the covert of thy wing,
My sweetest thought henceforth
shall be
That all I want I find in thee,
In thee, my God, in thee.

301

- 1 JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by thy hand
To our Fatherland.
- 2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.
- 3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.
- 4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland.

302

- 1 LEAVE all to God,
Forsaken one, and stay thy tears!
For the Highest knows thy pain,
Sees thy sufferings and thy fears;
Thou shalt not wait his help in vain;
Leave all to God!
- 2 Be still and trust!
For his strokes are strokes of love
Thou must for thy profit bear;
He thy filial fear would move;
Trust thy Father's loving care,
Be still and trust!
- 3 Yea, God is near!
Though thou think him far away,
Though his mercy long have slept,
He will come and not delay
When his child enough hath wept,
For God is near!
- 4 O teach him not
When and how to hear thy prayers!
Never doth our God forget:
He the cross who longest bears
Finds his sorrows' bounds are set;
Then teach him not!
- 5 If thou love him,
Walking truly in his ways,
Then no trouble, cross, or death
E'er shall silence faith and praise;
All things serve thee here beneath,
If thou love God.

303

- 1 THOU who didst stoop below
To drain the cup of woe,
Wearing the form of frail mortality,
Thy blessed labours done,
Thy crown of victory won,
Hast passed from earth, passed to thy
home on high.
- 2 It was no path of flowers
Which through this world of ours,
Beloved of the Father, thou didst
And shall we in dismay tread;
Shrink from the narrow way,
When clouds and darkness are around
it spread?
- 3 O thou who art our life,
Be with us through the strife!
Thy holy head by rudest storms was
bowed;

- Raise thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love [the cloud.
Beam, like the bow of promise, through
- 4 Even through the awful gloom
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
That light of love our guiding star shall
Our spirits shall not dread [be;
The shadowy way to tread,
Friend, Guardian, Saviour! which
doth lead to thee.
- 5 Our eyes behold thee not,
Yet hast thou not forgot
Those who have placed their hope,
their trust in thee;
Before thy Father's face
Thou hast prepared a place,
That where thou art there they may
also be.

304

- 1 The day is past and over:
All thanks, O Lord, to thee;
I pray thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight, [night.
And guard me through the coming
- 2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to thee,
And call on thee that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight, [night.
And guard me through the coming
- 3 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight, [night.
And guard me through the coming
- 4 Be thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

305

- 1 My God, I thank thee, who hast made
The earth so bright,—
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

- 2 I thank thee, too, that thou hast made
Joy to abound,—
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.
- 3 I thank thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.
- 4 For thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.
- 5 I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast
The best in store: [kept
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.
- 6 I thank thee, Lord, that here our
Though amply blest, [souls,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

306

- 1 O come, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad
Lo! in a manger [accord;
Lies the King of angels; [Lord.
O come, let us adore him, Christ the
- 2 Though true God of true God,
Light of Light eternal,
The womb of a virgin he hath not ab-
Son of the Father, [horred;
Not made, but begotten; [Lord.
O come, let us adore him, Christ the
- 3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels,
Songs of loudest triumph,
Through heaven's high arches be your
praises poured:
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest; [Lord.
O come, let us adore him, Christ the

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- 4 Amen! Lord, we bless thee,
Born for our salvation,
O Jesus! for ever be thy name adored;
Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing; [Lord.
O come, let us adore him, Christ the

307

- 1 O come, ye that labour
And are heavy-laden,
Come ye to Jesus for rest and peace.
Lo! now he calls,
And lovingly invites us: [Lord.
O come and fall before him, Christ the
- 2 Jesus is willing!
Waiting to be gracious,
None that come will he cast out;
Dying, he proves
His love, all love surpassing:
O come and fall before him, Christ the
Lord.
- 3 Jesus is able!
From the grave arising,
Lo! he proclaims his power to save;
He that is with us
Is more than all against us:
O come and fall before him, Christ the
Lord.
- 4 Saviour of sinners,
Chosen of the Father,
On thee alone our trust we build;
Thou art alone
A Saviour all-sufficient:
Our hearts we bow before thee, Christ
the Lord.
- 5 Blessing and honour,
Glory and dominion,
Be to the Lamb for sinners slain.
O may we join
The everlasting chorus,
And bow with them before him, Christ
the Lord.

308

- 1 O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst and faint and die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.
- 2 Stronger his love than death or hell;
riches are unsearchable;
e first-born sons of light

Desire in vain its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

- 3 God only knows the love of God:
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.
- 4 O that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice.
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.
- 5 O that I could, with favoured John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast!
From care and sin and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in thee
My everlasting rest.

309

- 1 O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on thee,
If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best!
- 2 How far from this our daily life,
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms!
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On thy almighty arms!
- 3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
Even while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer,
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
His children's cry will hear!
- 4 We cannot trust him as we should;
So chafes fallen nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
Yet birds and flow'rets round us
All, all the present evil teach [preach,
Sufficient for the day.
- 5 Lord, make these faithless hearts of
ours [flowers;
Such lesson learn from birds and
Make them from self to cease,

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Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before him lying still,
Even in affliction, peace.

310

1 **LEAD**, kindly Light, amid the encircling
Lead thou me on! [gloom,
The night is dark, and I am far from
Lead thou me on! [home,
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene,—one step enough
for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
Shouldst lead me on; [thou
I loved to choose and see my path; but
Lead thou me on! [now
I loved the garish day, and, spite of
fears, [past years.
Pride ruled my will: remember not

3 So long thy power hath blessed me,
Will lead me on, [sure it still
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,
The night is gone; [till
And with the morn those angel faces
smile [lost awhile.
Which I have loved long since, and

311

1 **FEAR** not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and power;
What though your courage sometimes
faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to him, our Lord:
Though hidden yet from all our eyes,
He sees the Gideon who shall rise
To save us and his Word.

3 As true as God's own word is true,
Nor earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown;
God is with us, we are his own;
Our victory cannot fail.

4 Amen! Lord Jesus, grant our prayer;
Great Captain, now thine arm make
Fight for us once again; [bare;

So shall thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to thy praise,
World without end. Amen.

312

1 **NEARER**, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song would be,—
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou send'st to me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,—
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

313

1 **MORE** love to thee, O Christ,
More love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,—
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;

Now thee alone I seek,—
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be,—
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work;
Come, grief and pain;
Sweet are thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,—
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper thy praise,
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be,—
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

314

1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine:
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

315

1 THOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray
Let there be light!

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide
Let there be light!

316

To Father and to Son
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore,
And shall be evermore:
Let all his name adore
In earth and heaven. *Amen.*

317

1 No! not despairingly
Come I to thee;
No! not distrustingly
Bend I the knee.
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

2 Ah! mine iniquity
Crimson has been,
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin,

Sin of not loving thee,
Sin of not trusting thee,
Infinite sin.

3 Lord, I confess to thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I thee,
All I have been.
Purge thou my sin away,
Wash thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

4 Faithful and just art thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art thou
When poor ones call;
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

5 Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with thee
The loved unseen,
Leaning on thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between.

318

1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated! [store
The trumpet sounds; the graves re-
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet him!

2 The dead in Christ shall then arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
For they arise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the
throne,
All unprepared to meet him.

4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated!

Beneath his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass
away,
And thus prepare to meet him.

319

1 STAND we prepared to see and hear
The Lord from heaven descending,
The shout, the archangel's voice of
cheer,
The captive's fetters rending;
While the last trumpet's earliest call
Shall wake the joyous song of all
Who love the Lord's appearing.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
From sweetest sleep awaking,
While living saints, with rapt surprise
The wondrous change partaking,
Shall hear the Bridegroom's coming
feet,
And with their lamps go forth to meet
The Lord for whom they waited.

3 Far spent the night, the morn is nigh,
It is no time for sleeping,
A moment's twinkling of an eye
May end the night of weeping;
Eternity of bliss begun,
For ever with the Bridegroom one,
When time shall be no longer.

4 Grant us, O Christ, this grace to win,
Thy ransomed flock implore thee,
With oil-fed lamps to enter in
And stand unblamed before thee;
So may we in thy triumph share,
Caught up to meet thee in the air,
And come with thee in glory.

320

1 THROUGH the love of God our Saviour
All will be well.
Free and changeless is his favour;
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched forth to
All must be well. [shield us;

2 Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well.
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,

The Free Church Hymn Book.

Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
All must be well.

- 3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying,
All must be well.

321

- 1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.
- 2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,—
The one, eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

322

- 1 THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.
JSHOVAH! great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed,
I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever blest.
- 2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand.
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,

And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

- 3 He by himself hath sworn;
I on his oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.
- 4 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest,
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest;
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.
- 5 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness:
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And, glorious with his saints in light,
For ever reigns.
- 6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!'
They ever cry.
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are thine
And endless praise.

323

- 1 Nor in anger, mighty God,
Not in anger smite me;
I must perish if thy rod
Justly should require me.
I am nought;
Sin hath brought,
Lord, thy wrath upon me,
Yet have mercy on me!
- 2 Show me now a Father's love,
And his tender patience;
Heal my wounded soul, remove
These too sore temptations;
I am weak;
Father, speak
Thou of peace and gladness,
Comfort thou my sadness.

8 Weary am I of my pain,
Weary with my sorrow,
Sighing still for help in vain,
Longing for the morrow;
Why wilt thou
Tarry now?
Wilt thou friendless leave me,
And of hope bereave me?

4 Hence, ye foes! he comes in grace;
God hath deigned to hear me;
I may come before his face,
He is inly near me;
He o'erthrows
All my foes;
Death and hell are vanquished,
In whose bonds I languished.

5 Father, hymns to thee I raise,
Here and then in heaven,
And the Son and Spirit praise,
Who my bonds have riven.
Evermore
I adore
Thee whose grace hath stirred me,
And whose pity heard me.

324

1 WHATE'ER my God ordains is right;
Holy his will abideth:
I will be still, whate'er he do'th,
And follow where he guideth.
He is my God;
Though dark my road,
He holds me that I shall not fall,
Wherefore to him I leave it all.

2 Whate'er my God ordains is right:
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path;
I know he will not leave me,
And take content
What he hath sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait his day.

3 Whate'er my God ordains is right:
Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it all, unshrinking;
Tears pass away
With dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

4 Whate'er my God ordains is right:
Here shall my stand be taken;

Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet am I not forsaken;
My Father's care
Is round me there;
He holds me that I shall not fall,
And so to him I leave it all.

325

1 REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone,
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all his saints adore him!

2 When in distress to him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
O trust in him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
Triumphant songs of praise
To him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,—
O praise our God away;
Let all his saints adore him!

3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is Lord alone,
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all his saints adore him!

326

1 We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine
And soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the
For all his love. [Lord,*

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things, near and far;

He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him;
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

- 3 We thank thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
No gifts have we to offer
For all thy love imparts,
But that which thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

327

- 1 God reveals his presence:
Let us now adore him,
And with awe appear before him.
God is in his temple:
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
Him alone
God we own,
Him our God and Saviour:
Praise his name for ever.
- 2 God reveals his presence:
Hear the harps resounding;
See the crowds the throne surround—
'Holy, holy, holy!' [ing;
Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending.
Bow thine ear
To us here;
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.
- 3 O thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit;
Trusting only in thy merit,
Like the holy angels,
Who behold thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore thee.
Let thy will,
Ever still,
Rule thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.
- 4 Jesus, dwell within me;
Whilst on earth I tarry,
Make me thy blest sanctuary;
Then, on angel pinions,
Waft me to those regions,
With bright seraphic legions.

May this hope
Bear me up,
Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on thee, my Saviour.

328

- 1 How brightly shines the Morning Star!
What ray divine streams from afar!
God's glory there is shining. [night,
Bright Beam of God! which scatters
And guides the wandering soul aright
Which after truth is pining.
Jesus! God's Word!
Truth revealing,
Sorrow healing,
Soothe our sighing,
Dry our tears, and end our dying.
- 2 My comfort here, my joy above,
Man's Son, Son of the Father's love,
Enthroned in highest heaven,
With my whole heart thy praise I
sing; [King,
To thee, our Prophet, Priest, and
Be endless honours given.
Saviour, to thee,
Trusting, clinging,
Come I bringing
Soul and spirit,
Thee, my portion, to inherit.
- 3 Aid me, my God, to sing thy praise,
Thine ageless love, thy matchless
grace,
In Christ our Lord appearing.
When such a gift God gave for thee,
When such a brother true is he,
Why still, my soul, be fearing?
Choose him, know him,
Greatest, dearest,
Best, and nearest,
To befriend thee
'Gainst all foes who may offend thee.
- 4 To him who conquered death and hell,
To him let joyous anthems swell
Throughout heaven's great forever.
Praise to the Lamb that once was slain,
Glory to him who bore our pain,
Flow on, an endless river!
Earth and heaven—
Creatures lowly,
Angels holy—
Join your voices,
Till the world with praise rejoices.

329

1 WAKE, awake! for night is flying;
The watchmen on the heights are cry-
Awake, Jerusalem, at last! [ing;
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices;
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes; awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for his marriage feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet him there.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious;
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah come, thou blessed One,
God's own beloved Son;
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see,
Where thou hast bid us up with thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore thee,
And men and angels sing before thee
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear,
What there is ours;
But we rejoice, and sing to thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

330

1 WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On thy name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At thy feet shall fall;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;

When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To thy throne of grace;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to thee;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

4 When the man of toil and care,
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor,
Names the name of God;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair,
When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to thee
All his orphan woe;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

6 When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan;
When thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan;
When thy widowed, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh,
'Come, Lord Jesus, come!'
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

331

1 God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night,—

May thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And, when we die,
May we, in thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie. [us,
When the last dread trump shall wake
Do not thou, our Lord, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With thee on high.

332

HAIL, gladdening Light! of his pure
glory poured [blest,
Who is the immortal Father, heavenly,
Holiest of holies, Jesus Christ, our Lord.
Now we are come to the sun's hour of
rest;
The lights of evening round us shine;
We hymn the Father, Son, and Holy
Spirit Divine.
Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung
With undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, Giver of life alone!
Therefore in all the world thy glories,
Lord, they own. Amen.

333

TE DEUM

NOTE.—The upright lines | are equivalent to bars in music, and indicate the strong accent. The dot . shows where a half measure is to begin. The waved line ~ shows where the reciting note in strict time is to commence. The accent ' is placed over a specially important syllable which may be slightly lengthened. The dash — is a slur to indicate an additional pulse given to a word or syllable.

- 1 We ~ praise | thee, O | God : ~ we ac-
knowledge | thee ~ to | be . the | Lord.
2 All' the ~ earth doth | wor · ship |
thee : ~ the | Fa · ther | ev · er | lasting.
3 To ~ thee all · Angels | cry · a | loud :
the ~ heavens and | all · the | Powers ·
there | in.
4 To thee ~ Cheru · bin and | Se · ra |
phin : ~ con · tin · ual | ly · do | cry,
5 ~ Ho · ly, | ho · ly, | ho · ly : ~ Lord |
God · of | Sa · ba · oth ;
6 Heav'n and · earth are ~ full · of the |
na · jes | ty : ~ of | thy — | glo — | ry.

7 The glorious ~ compa · ny | of ·
the-A | postles : ~ praise | — — | — — |
thee.

8 The goodly ~ fellow · ship | of · the |
Prophets : ~ praise | — — | — — | thee.

9 The ~ noble | army · of | Martyrs : ~
praise | — — | — — | thee.

10 The holy Church through · out ·
all · the | world : ~ doth | — ac | know ·
ledge | thee :

11 ~ The | Fa — | ther : ~ of an | infi ·
nite | ma · jes | ty ;

12 Thine honour · able, ~ true, · and |
on · ly | Son : also the · Holy | Ghost ·
the | Com · fort | er.

13 ~ Thou · art the | King · of | Glo ·
ry : ~ O | — — | — — | Christ.

14 Thou art the ever | last · ing |
Son : ~ of | — the | Fa — | ther.

15 When thou tookest upon thee · to
de | liv · er | man : ~ thou didst · not ab |
hor · the | Vir · gin's | womb.

16 When thou hadst ~ over · come the |
sharpness · of | death : thou didst open
the ~ kingdom · of | heaven · to | all ·
be | liev · ers.

17 Thou sittest ~ at the · right | hand ·
of | God : ~ in the | glo · ry | of · the |
Fa · ther.

18 We be ~ lieve that | thou · shalt |
come : ~ to | be — | our — | Judge.

19 We therefore ~ pray · thee, | help ·
thy | servants : whom thou · hast re |
deemed · with thy | pre · cious | blood.

20 Make them · to be ~ number · ed |
with · thy | saints : ~ in | glo · ry | ev ·
er | lasting.

21 ~ O · Lord, | save · thy | people : ~
and | bless · thine | her · i | tage.

22 ~ Go | — vern | them : ~ and | lift ·
them | up · for | ever.

23 ~ Day | — by | day : ~ we | mag · ni |
fy — | thee ;

24 ~ And · we | worship · thy | Name : ~
ev · er | world · with | out — | end.

The Free Church Hymn Book.

25 } Vouch | safe, ' O | Lord : to } keep
us ' this | day ' with | out — | sin.

26 O } Lórd, ' have | mér ' cy up | on '
us : } have | mer ' cy up | on — | us.

27 O Lórd, let thy } mercy | lighten '
up | on ' us : } as ' our | trust — | is ' in |
thee.

28 O Lórd, in } theé | have ' I |
trusted : } lét me | nev ' er | be ' con |
found ' ed.

334 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

1 } GLORY ' be to | God ' on | high : and
in } earth | peace, ' good | will : to-
wards | men.

2 We praise ' thee, we } bless ' thee,
we | wor ' ship | thee : we glórfy }
thee, | we ' give | thanks ' to | thee

3 For thy ' great } glo ' ry, | O ' Lord |
God : Heavenly King, } God ' the |
Fa ' ther | Al — | mighty.

4 O Lórd, the ' only be } gotten '
Son, | Je ' sus | Christ : O Lord ' God,
Lamb of } God, | Son ' of the | Fa — |
ther,

5 That tákest a ' way the | sins ' of
the | world : } have | mer ' cy up |
on — | us.

6 Thou that tákest a ' way the | sins '
of the | world : } have | mer ' cy up |
on — | us.

7 Thou that tákest a ' way the | sins '
of the | world : } re | ceive — | our — |
prayer.

8 Thou that sittest ' at the } right '
hand of | God ' the | Father : } have |
mer ' cy up | on — | us.

9 For } thou | only ' art | holy : }
thou | on ' ly | art ' the | Lord ;

10 Thou ónly, ' O } Christ, ' with the |
Ho ' ly | Ghost : art móst } high ' in
the | glory ' of | God ' the | Father.
Amen.

*GLORY be to the } Fa ' ther, | and ' to
the | Son : and | to ' the | Ho ' ly |
Ghost ;*

*As it was in the beginning, is } now,
and | ev ' er | shall ' be : wórd with '
out | end. — | A — | men.*

HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG.

335

1 GREAT God ! and wilt thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend ?
I a poor child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth and air and sky.

2 Art thou my Father ? Canst thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect prayer ?
Or wilt thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise ?

3 Art thou my Father ? Let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee,
And try, in word and deed and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.

4 Art thou my Father ? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a Friend,
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

5 Art thou my Father ? Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in thy love
To be thy better child above.

336

1 WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate ;

- What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high and good and great?
- 2 O, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within,
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.
- 3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes,
- 4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.
- 5 With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesus' sake.
- 6 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

337

- 1 AMONG the deepest shades of night,
Can there be one who sees my way?
Yes, God is like a shining light,
That turns the darkness into day.
- 2 When every eye around me sleeps,
May I not sin without control?
No, for a constant watch he keeps
On every thought of every soul.
- 3 If I could find some cave unknown,
Where human feet had never trod,
Yet there I could not be alone;
On every side there would be God.
- 4 He smiles in heaven, he frowns in hell;
He fills the air, the earth, the sea:
I must within his presence dwell;
I cannot from his anger flee.
- 5 Yet I may flee, he shows me where;
To Jesus Christ he bids me fly;
And, while I seek for pardon there,
There's only mercy in his eye.

338

- 1 WE speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed;
But what must it be to be there!

- 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Of its wonders and pleasures untold;
But what must it be to be there!
- 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there!
- 4 We speak of its anthems of praise,
With which we can never compare
The sweetest on earth we can raise;
But what must it be to be there!
- 5 We speak of its service of love,
Of the robes which the glorified wear,
Of the Church of the first-born above;
But what must it be to be there!
- 6 Do thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;
And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

339

- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence
Is upward drawn to God. [sweet,
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay,
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O thou whose infant feet were found
Within thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue
Were all alike divine,— [crowned,
- 6 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and
To keep us still thine own. [death,

340

- 1 LORD, I would own thy tender care,
And all thy love to me;

The Free Church Hymn Book.

- The food I eat, the clothes I wear,
Are all bestowed by thee.
- 2 'Tis thou preservest me from death
And dangers every hour;
I cannot draw another breath
Unless thou give me power.
- 3 Kind angels guard me every night,
As round my bed they stay;
Nor am I absent from thy sight
In darkness or by day.
- 4 My health and friends and parents
To me by God are given; [dear
I have not any blessing here
But what is sent from heaven.
- 5 Such goodness, Lord, and constant
A child can ne'er repay; [care
But may it be my daily prayer
To love thee and obey.

341

- 1 THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 O dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

342

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come,
O hear an infant's prayer;
Stoop down and make my heart thy
And shed thy blessing there. [home,
- 2 Thy light, thy love impart;
And let it ever be
A holy, humble, happy heart,
A dwelling-place for thee.

- 3 Let thy rich grace increase,
Through all my early days,
The fruits of righteousness and peace,
To thine eternal praise.

343

- 1 AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'
- 2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed,
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'
- 3 What brought them to that world
above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory?'
- 4 Because the Saviour shed his blood
To wash away their sin; [flood,
Bathed in that pure and precious
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'
- 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's
grace,
On earth they loved his name;
So now they see his blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'

344

- 1 I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child,
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love;
They saved the wandering one.

3 They spoke in tender love,
They raised my drooping head,
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed;
They washed my filth away,
They made me clean and fair;
They brought me to my home in peace,
The long-sought wanderer.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love his home!

345

1 HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark,
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark,
When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of thy word,—
Like him to answer at thy call,
And to obey thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits
Where in thy house thou art,
Or watches at thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

346

FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,

When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper band.

2 To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to his temple gate
The choicest of their store.

3 For thus the holy word,
Spoken by Moses, ran:—
'The first ripe ears are for the Lord,
The rest he gives to man.'

4 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may thy children be.

5 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

6 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve thy Church below,
And join thy saints in heaven.

347

1 GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child,
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to thee.

2 Fain I would to thee be brought;
Blessed Lord, forbid it not;
In the kingdom of thy grace
Give a little child a place.

3 Lamb of God, I look to thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

4 Fain I would be as thou art;
Give me thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have thy loving mind.

5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what thou art;
Live thyself within my heart.

6 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

348

- 1 Jesus, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child;
Thou hast sent the glorious light,
Chasing far the silent night.
- 2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of thine,
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.
- 3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.
- 4 Thou, by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.
- 5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.
- 6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And, when thou at last shalt come,
Take me to thy heavenly home.

349

- 1 THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changeth,
Whose love can never die.
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name he bears.
- 2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And to the Father cry,
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.
- 3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Or can with it compare,

For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

- 4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by,
A crown of brightest glory,
Which he will then bestow
On all who've found his favour,
And loved his name below.
- 5 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually,
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship him as King.
- 6 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own!

350

- 1 HOSANNA, loud hosanna,
The little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple
The joyful anthem rang;
To Jesus, who had blessed them
Close folded to his breast,
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.
- 2 From Olivet they followed,
'Mid an exultant crowd,
The victor palm-branch waving,
And chanting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
'Hosanna in the highest!
Glory to God on high!
- 3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strowed upon the ground,
While Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on his bidding wait.

4 'Hosanna in the highest !'
That ancient song we sing ;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heaven our King.
O may we ever praise him
With heart and life and voice,
And in his blissful presence
Eternally rejoice.

351

1 AGAIN the morn of gladness,
The morn of light, is here ;
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near ;
The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast ;
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.

*Glory be to Jesus !
Let all his children say ;
He rose again, he rose again,
On this glad day !*

2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek thee
Within thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet thee,
If thou our hearts wilt raise ;
If thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show thy praise.

3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night, [tyrs,
The crowned and palm-decked mar-
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise him
Whom we too praise and love.

4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day ;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray ;
Across the Northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.

5 Tell out, sweet bells, his praises !
Sing, children, sing his name !
Still louder and still further
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom he redeemed
Shall own him Lord and King,

Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing,
' Glory be to Jesus !
Let all creation say ;
He rose again, he rose again,
On this glad day !'

352

1 WHEN, his salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to his name ;
Nor did their zeal offend him,
But, as he rode along,
He let them still attend him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And, since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around his banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, ' Hosanna,
To David's royal Son !'

3 For, should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

353

1 O JESUS, I have promised
To serve thee to the end ;
Be thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend ;
I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If thou wilt be my guide.

2 O let me feel thee near me :
The world is ever near,
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear ;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within ;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,

Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul

- 4 O Jesus, thou hast promised
To all who follow thee,
That where thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.
- 5 O let me see thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end,
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

354

- 1 Go when the morning shineth,
Go when the noon is bright,
Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night;
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thought away,
And, in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.
- 2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those that hate thee,
If any such there be;
Then for thyself, in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim;
And link with each petition
The great Redeemer's name.
- 3 Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
When friends are round thy way,
Even then the silent breathing
Of thy spirit raised above
May reach his throne of glory,
Who is mercy, truth, and love.
- 4 O not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare—
The power that he hath given us
To pour our heart in prayer!

When'er thou pin'st in sadness,
Before his footstool fall,
And remember, in thy gladness,
His grace who gave thee all.

355

- 1 SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us—
Much we need thy tender care—
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
- 2 We are thine: do thou befriend us;
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep from ill; from sin defend us;
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus!
Hear us children, when we pray.
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus!
Early let us turn to thee.
- 4 Early let us seek thy favour;
Early let us do thy will:
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With thyself our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

356

- 1 TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,—
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love.
- 2 Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak and weary
And helpless and defiled.
- 3 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in.—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin!
- 4 Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.
- 5 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;

Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.

- 6 Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
- 7 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
- 8 Yes, and, when that world's glory
Shall dawn upon my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,—
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'

357

- 1 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be thou near me;
Watch my sleep till morning light.
- 2 All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed
Listen to my evening prayer. [me;]
- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

358

- 1 LORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to thee;
Thou art great and high and holy;
O how solemn we should be!
Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
And of heaven, where he is gone;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.
- 2 For we know the Lord of Glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.
Let our sins be all forgiven;
Make us fear what ever is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

359

the vineyard of our Father
ily work we find to do;

Scattered gleanings we may gather,
Though we are but young and few;
Little clusters
Help to fill the garner too.

- 2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
While we work, and watch, and pray,
Gathering gladly
Freewill offerings by the way.
- 3 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till, sin's dominion falling,
Christ shall in his kingdom come,
And his children
Reach their everlasting home.
- 4 Steadfast then in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be!
And for ever and for ever
We will give the praise to thee,
Hallelujah
Singing all eternity.

360

- 1 CHILDHOOD's years are passing o'er us;
Soon our school-days will be done;
Cares and sorrows lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.
- 2 O may he, who, meek and lowly,
Trod himself this vale of woe,
Make us his, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.
- 3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,—
'Little children, follow me:—
Jesus, keep our feet from falling;
Teach us all to follow thee.
- 4 Soon we part; it may be never,
Never here to meet again;
O to meet in heaven for ever!
O the crown of life to gain!

361

- 1 THE daylight fades,
The evening shades
Are gathering round my head;
Father above,
I praise that love
Which smooths and guards my bed.
- 2 While thou art near,
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour;

Blest Jesus, still
From every ill
Defend me with thy power.

- 3 Subdue my sin,
And enter in
And sanctify my heart,
Spirit Divine;
O make me thine,
And ne'er from me depart.

362

- 1 THE morning bright,
With rosy light,
Has waked me up from sleep;
Father, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.
- 2 All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near thy side.
- 3 O make thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see thy face.

363

- 1 ABOVE the clear blue sky,
In heaven's bright abode,
The angel host on high
Sing praises to their God:
Hallelujah!
They love to sing
To God their King
Hallelujah!
- 2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
Hallelujah!
We too will sing
To God our King
Hallelujah!
- 3 O blessed Lord, thy truth
To us thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know thee as thou art:
Hallelujah!

Then shall we sing
To God our King
Hallelujah!

- 4 O may thy holy Word
Spread all the world around,
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,
Hallelujah!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Hallelujah!

364

- 1 JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before thee,
Children's praises hear.
- 2 Though thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When thy praise we sing.
- 3 We are little children,
Weak, and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.
- 4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love thee;
Take our sins away.
- 5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
'Saviour Lord, we come.'

365

- 1 GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King.
Christ, the King of Glory,
Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
To his throne above.
*All his work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!*
- 2 He, who came to save us,
He, who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At his Father's side.

Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.

- 3 Praying for his children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them his grace,
His bright home preparing,
Little ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

366

- 1 God, who made the earth,
The air, the sky, the sea,
Who gave the light its birth,
Careth for me.
- 2 God, who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.
- 3 God, who made the sun,
The moon, the stars, is he
Who, when life's clouds come on,
Careth for me.
- 4 God, who made all things,
On earth, in air, in sea,
Who changing seasons brings,
Careth for me.
- 5 God, who gave me breath,
Be this my prayer to thee,
That, when I sink in death,
Thou care for me.
- 6 God, who sent his Son
To die on Calvary,
He, if I lean on him,
Will care for me.
- 7 When in heaven's bright land
I all his loved ones see,
I'll sing with that blest band,
'God cared for me.'

367

- 1 THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day:
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King!

Loud let his praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

- 2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest, blest for aye.
- 3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die:
On then to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And, bright above the sun,
Reign, reign for aye.

368

- 1 I'm a little pilgrim
And a stranger here;
Though this world is pleasant,
Sin is always near.
- Jesus loves our pilgrim band;
He will lead us by the hand,
Lead us to the better land,
To our home on high.*
- 2 Mine's a better country,
Where there is no sin,
Where the tones of sorrow
Never enter in.
- 3 But a little pilgrim
Must have garments clean,
If he'd wear the white robes,
And with Christ be seen.
- 4 Jesus, cleanse and save me,
Teach me to obey;
Holy Spirit, guide me
On my heavenly way.
- 5 I'm a little pilgrim
And a stranger here,
But my home in heaven
Cometh ever near.

369

- 1 COME to the Saviour, make no delay;
Here in his Word he has shown us the
way;
Here in our midst he is standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, 'Come!'

The Free Church Hymn Book.

*Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure
and free,*

*And we shall gather, Saviour, with
In our eternal home. [thee,*

2 'Suffer the children ;' O hear his voice !
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice ;
And let us freely make him our choice :
Do not delay, but come.

3 Think once again, he is with us to-day ;
Heed now his blest command, and obey ;
Hear now his accents tenderly say,
' Will you, my children, come ?'

370

1 WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear !
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer !
O what peace we often forfeit !
O what needless pain we bear !
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations ?
Is there trouble anywhere ?
We should never be discouraged ;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share ?
Jesus knows our every weakness ;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care ?
Precious Saviour ! still our refuge !
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee ?
Take it to the Lord in prayer ;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

371

1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers ;
Stars begin to peep ;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose ;

With thy tender blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee ;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain ;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night-watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

372

1 JESUS, from thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Little children need not fear,
When they know that thou art near ;
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Little hearts may love thee well,
Little lips thy love may tell,
Little hymns thy praises swell :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 Little deeds of love may shine,
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly thine :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 Fold us to thy loving breast,
There may we, in happy rest,
Feel that we indeed are blest :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 Be thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child :
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

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8 Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

9 Jesus, from thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

373

1 THERE came a little Child to earth
Long ago;
And the angels of God proclaimed his
High and low. [birth,
Out on the night, so calm and still,
Their song was heard;
For they knew that the Child on
Bethlehem's hill
Was Christ the Lord.

2 Far away in a goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white, [snow;
In white more pure than the spotless
And their tongues unite
In the psalm which the angels sang
long ago
On that still night.

3 They sing how the Lord of that world
A child was born, [so fair
And that they might a crown of glory
wear
Wore a crown of thorn;
And in mortal weakness, in want and
Came forth to die, [pain,
That the children of earth might for
ever reign
With him on high.

4 He has put on his kingly apparel now,
In that goodly land;
And he leads to where fountains of
water flow
That chosen band;
And for evermore, in their robes most
And undefiled, [fair
Those ransomed children his praise
declare
Who was once a child.

374

1 Thou didst leave thy throne
And thy kingly crown,
When thou camest to earth for me,

But in Bethlehem's home
Was there found no room
For thy holy nativity:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee!

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Cam'st thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee!

3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds their nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But thy couch was the sod,
O thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee!

4 Thou camest, Lord,
With the living word,
That should set thy people free;
But, with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea!

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At thy coming to victory,
Let thy voice call me home,
Saying, 'Yet there is room—
There is room at my side for thee!'—
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When thou comest and callest for me.

375

1 O now is the time
To remember our Creator!
While opening day
Shines o'er our way,
We'll walk in his truth;
Before the secret lamp grows dim,
We'll hear his call, and cry to him,
'Thou art our Father,
The guide of our youth!'

2 O now is the time,
While our hearts are young and tender,

To seek the Lord,
To trust his word,
His promise sweet and kind !
For Jesus from his throne above
Says, 'Them that love me I will love,
And those that seek me early,
They early shall find.'

3 O now is the time
To obey the Holy Spirit !
His voice we know ;
It whispers low ;
He's calling us to-day.
But childhood's hours are flying fast,
The finding time will soon be past,
The day of salvation
Is wearing away.

4 Then now, now's the time
To give our souls to Jesus,
From sin to part
With all our heart,
As lambs of his love ;
To be his followers true and dear,
Until the joyful call we hear,—
'Come, blessed children,
To mansions above!'

376

1 Jesus is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear ;
Folded in his bosom,
What have we to fear ?
Only let us follow
Whither he doth lead,
To the thirsty desert
Or the dewy mead.

2 Jesus is our Shepherd :
Well we know his voice ;
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice !
Even when he chideth,
Tender is its tone ;
None but he shall guide us ;
We are his alone.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd :
For the sheep he bled ;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood he shed ;
Then on each he setteth
His own secret sign :—
'They that have my Spirit,
These,' saith he, 'are mine.'

4 Jesus is our Shepherd :
Guarded by his arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm ;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

377

1 GREAT Shepherd of the sheep,
Who all thy flock dost keep,
Leading by waters calm,
Do thou my footsteps guide
To follow by thy side ;
Make me thy little lamb.

2 I fear I may be torn
By many a sharp-set thorn,
As far from thee I stray ;
My weary feet may bleed,
For rough are paths which lead
Out of thy pleasant way.

3 But, when the road seems long,
Thy tender arm and strong
The weary one will bear ;
And thou wilt wash me clean,
And lead to pastures green,
Where all the flowers are fair ;

4 Till—from the soil of sin
Cleansed and made pure within—
Dear Saviour, whose I am,
Thou bringest me in love
To thy sweet fold above,
A little snow-white lamb.

378

1 THERE were ninety and nine that safely
In the shelter of the fold ; [lay
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 'Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and
Are they not enough for thee?' [nine;
But the Shepherd made answer :—
'This of mine
Has wandered away from me ;
And, although the road be rough and
steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep.'

3 But none of the ransomed ever kne
How deep were the waters cross

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Nor how dark was the night that the
Lord passed through,
Ere he found his sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert he heard its cry,
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

- 4 'Lord, whence are those blood-drops
all the way, [track?]
That mark out the mountain's
'They were shed for one who had gone
astray, [back.]
Ere the Shepherd could bring him
'Lord, whence are thy hands so rent
and torn?' [thorn.]
'They are pierced to-night by many a
- 5 And all through the mountains, thun-
der-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
'Rejoice, I have found my sheep!'
And the angels echoed around the
throne, [own.]
'Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his

379

- 1 HERE we suffer grief and pain,
Here we meet to part again;
In heaven we part no more.
*O that will be joyful!
Joyful, joyful, joyful!
O that will be joyful!
When we meet to part no more.*
- 2 All who love the Lord below,
When they die, to heaven will go,
And sing with saints above.
- 3 Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer,
From every Sabbath school.
- 4 Teachers, too, shall meet above;
Pastors, parents, whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.
- 5 O how happy we shall be!
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on his throne.
- 6 There we all shall sing with joy,
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord.

380

Who is he, in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall?

*'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory!
At his feet we humbly fall;
Crown him, crown him Lord of all!*

- 2 Who is he, in yonder cot,
Bending to his toilsome lot?
- 3 Who is he, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?
- 4 Who is he that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
- 5 Lo, at midnight, who is he
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
- 6 Who is he, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on his foes?
- 7 Who is he that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?
- 8 Who is he that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

381

- 1 WHEN he cometh, when he cometh
To make up his jewels,
All his jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own,
*Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for his crown.*

- 2 He will gather, he will gather
The gems for his kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and his own.
- 3 Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.

382

- 1 ONE is kind above all others;
O how he loves!
His is love beyond a brother's;
O how he loves!
Earthly friends may fail and leave us,
This day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us;
O how he loves!
- 2 'Tis eternal life to know him;
O how he loves!

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Think, O think how much we owe him;
O how he loves!
With his precious blood he bought us,
In the wilderness he sought us,
To his fold he safely brought us;
O how he loves!

3 We have found a friend in Jesus;
O how he loves!
'Tis his great delight to bless us;
O how he loves!
How our hearts delight to hear him
Bid us dwell in safety near him!
Why should we distrust or fear him?
O how he loves!

4 All our sins shall be forgiven;
O how he loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven;
O how he loves!
Best of blessings he'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory he will guide us;
O how he loves!

383

1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the
morning, [thine aid;
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer
is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are
shining; [of the stall;
Low lies his head with the beasts
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of
all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly
devotion, [divine,
Odours of Edom, and offerings
Gems of the mountain and pearls of
the ocean, [the mine?
Myrrh from the forest or gold from

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour
secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of
the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the
morning, [thine aid;
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us

Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer
is laid.

384

1 I THINK, when I read that sweet story
of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children as lambs
to his fold, [them then;
I should like to have been with
I wish that his hands had been placed
on my head, [around me,
That his arm had been thrown
And that I might have seen his kind
look when he said,
'Let the little ones come unto me.'

2 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I
may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And, if I now earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above,
In that beautiful place he is gone to
prepare [given;
For all who are washed and for-
And many dear children are gather-
ing there, [heaven.
For of such is the kingdom of

3 But thousands and thousands who
wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is
room for them all, [come.
And that Jesus has bid them to
I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every
clime
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

385

1 ONCE, in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall.
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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- 3 And through all his wondrous child-
He would honour and obey, [hood
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms he lay.
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.
- 4 For he is our childhood's pattern :
Day by day like us he grew ;
He was little, weak, and helpless ;
Tears and smiles like us he knew ;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love ;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above ;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high ;
When, like stars, his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

386

- 1 YIELD not to temptation, for yielding
is sin ;
Each victory will help you some other
to win ;
Fight manfully onward ; dark pas-
sions subdue ;
Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you
through.

*Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep
He is willing to aid you, [you ;
He will carry you through.*

- 2 Shun evil companions ; bad language
disdain ; [take it in vain ;
God's name hold in reverence, nor
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-
hearted and true ; [through.
Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you
- 3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a
crown ;
Through faith we shall conquer,
though often cast down ;
He who is our Saviour our strength
will renew ; [through.
Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you

387

- 1 Work, for the night is coming !
Work through the morning hours ;
Work while the dew is sparkling ;
Work 'mid springing flowers ;
Work when the day grows brighter ;
Work in the glowing sun ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming !
Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labour ;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming !
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeeth,
Fadeeth to shine no more ;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

SCRIPTURE SENTENCES.

1

THE Lord bless thee, and keep thee: the Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. NUMBERS vi. 24-26.

2

THAT thou wouldest bless me indeed, and enlarge my coast, and that thine hand might be with me, and that thou wouldest keep me from evil, that it may not grieve me! 1 CHRONICLES iv. 10.

3

FOR the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Amen. 2 CHRONICLES xvi. 9.

4

HE knoweth the way that I take: when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold. JOB xxiii. 10.

5

WAIT on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord. Let Israel hope in the Lord from henceforth and for evermore. Amen.

PSALM xxvii. 14; cxxxi. 3.

6

CAST thy burden on the Lord, and he shall sustain thee, and strengthen thee, and comfort thee. From PSALM lv. 22.

7

BLESSED, blessed be Jehovah, Israel's God, to all eternity: let all the people say, Amen. Praise to the Lord give ye. From PSALM cvi. 48 (Metre).

8

WHAT shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me? I will

take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord. I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people. PSALM cxvi. 12-14.

9

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people. For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord. PSALM cxvii.

10

PRAY for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces. Amen.

PSALM cxxii. 6, 7.

11

SEARCH me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts: and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting. Amen.

PSALM cxxxix. 23, 24.

12

THE path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. PROVERBS iv. 18.

13

I LOVE them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

PROVERBS viii. 17.

14

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory: glory be to thee, O Lord most high. From ISAIAH vi. 3.

15

THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee. ISAIAH xxvi. 3.

The Free Church Hymn Book.

16

HE shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom.

ISAIAH xl. 11.

17

ARISE, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

ISAIAH lx. 1.

18

THE sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory. *Amen.*

ISAIAH lx. 19.

19

IN all their affliction he was afflicted, and the Angel of his presence saved them: in his love and in his pity he redeemed them; and he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

ISAIAH lxxiii. 9.

20

THE Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him. The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him. It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

LAMENTATIONS ii. 24-26.

21

THEY that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.

DANIEL xii. 3.

22

WHO is a God like unto thee, that pardoneth iniquity, and passeth by the transgression of the remnant of his heritage? he retaineth not his anger for ever, because he delighteth in mercy.

MICAH vii. 18.

23

COME unto me, all ye that labour and heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and

learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. MATTHEW xi. 28-30.

24

SUFFER the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

MARK x. 14.

25

I WILL arise and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

LUKE xv. 18, 19.

26

GOD is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

JOHN iv. 24, 28.

27

O DEATH, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

1 CORINTHIANS xv. 55-57.

28

NOW unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and for ever. *Amen.*

JUDE 24, 25.

29

UNTO him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. *Amen.*

REVELATION i. 5, 6.

30

I HEARD a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them. *Amen.*

REVELATION xiv. 13.

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